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THE SECRET OF LONESOME COVE

SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER V:

One Use for a Monocle.

Sedgwick, who had followed the impromptu cortege with his vision, was ought up sharply by the glare of a ir of eyes outside the nearest winw. The eyes were fixed on his own. heir expression was distinctly malevolent Without looking round, edgwick said in a low voice:

"Kent"

No answer came.

"Kent!" said the artist a little uder.

"Huh?-" responded a muffled and stracted voice behind him.

"See here for a moment."

There was neither sound nor movent from the scientist.

"An Indian-looking chap outside the indow is trwying to hypnotize me, or mething of the sort."

This information, deemed by its giver be of no samll interest, elicted not e faintest response. Somewhat qued, the artist turned, to behold is friend stretched on a bench, with ce to the ceiling, eyes closed, and eels on the raised end. His lips oved faintly. Alarmed lest the heat d been too much for him, Sedgick bent over the upturned face. rom the moving lips issued a musal breath which began its career ftly as Raff's Cavatina and came to inglorious end in the strains of oney Boy. Sedgwick shook the histler insistently.

"Eh? What?" cried Kent wrenchg his shoulder free. "Go away! n't you see I'm busy?"

"I'll give you something to think bout. Look at this face of a cigarore Indian at the window. No! It's one!"

"Gansett Jim, probably," opined ent. "Just where his interests in is case comes in, I haven't yet und out. He favored me with his gard outside. And he had some alings with the sheriff o· the beach. ut I don't want to talk about him ow, nor about anything else."

Acting on this hint, Sedgwick let s companion severely alone, until a ustle from without warned him that e crowd was returning. Being roused, Kent accosted one of the illagers who had just entered.

"Body coming back?" he asked.

"Yep. On its way now."

"What occurred in the house where ey took it?"

"Search me! Everybody was shut t by the sheriff and the doc. They d that body to theirselves nigh enty minutes."

At this moment the sheriff entered e hall, followed by Doctor Breed, ho escorted the coffin to its supportg sawhorses. The meager physian was visibly at the fag end of his lf-control. Even the burly sheriff oked like a sick man, as he lifted de the coffin lid and spoke.

"There was reasons, neighbors," id he, "why the corpse wasn't suite to be looked at. Nobody had en it since last night. We've fixed up as good as we could, and you'll ow please pass by as quick as posble."

In the line that formed Kent got a ace behind Elder Dennett, who had ecided to take another look for ood measure, as he said. The look as a productive one. No sooner had fallen on the face of the dead than ennett jabbed an indicatory finger that direction and addressed the eriff:

"Hey, Len! What's this?"

"What's what?" growled Schlager.

"Why, there's a cut on the lady's ght cheek. It wasn't there when seen the corpse last night."

"Ah, what's the matter with your yes?" demanded the sheriff savagely. You want to hog the lime-light, at's your trouble!"

This was evidently a shrewd lash at recognized weakness, and the Elder oved on amid jeering comments. ut Sedgwick, whose eyes had been xed upon Kent, saw a curious exression flicker and fade across the ng-jawed face. It was exactly the xpression of a dog that pricks up its ars. The next moment a titter ran rough the crowd as a bumpkin in rear seat called out.

"The dude's eyes ain't mates!"

Chester Kent, already conspicuous his spotless white flannels, had ade himself doubly so by drawing ut a monocle and deftly fixing it in is right eye. He leaned over the ody to look into the face, and his ead jerked back the merest trifle, ending lower, he scrutinized the unanacled right wrist. When he assed on his lips were pursed in the anner of one who whistles noiselssly.

He resumed his seat beside Sedgick. His eyes grew dull and melanholy. One would have thought him unk in a daze, or a doze, while the rocession filed past the unknown ead. His monocle, which had dropped from his eye as he turned from he coffin, dangled against his hand. hancing to look down at it, Sedgick started and stared. Kent's nuckle, as seen through the glass, ood forth, monstrous and distorted. very line of the bronzed skin showg like a furrow.

The monocle was a powerful magifying lens.

The sheriff's heavy voice arose. Any one here present recognize or entify the deceased?" he droned, nd, without waiting for a reply, set e lid in place and signalled to the edical officer.

"Feller citizens," began the still aking physician, "we don't need any ry to find that this unknown rowned woman—"

"The deceased was not drowned." merging from his reverie, Chester ent had leisurely risen from his place nd made his statemnt.

"N-n-not drowned!" gasped the med- man.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

The New York Police

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Close to Roosevelt

Jacob Riis—"He and I looked at life and its problems from substantially the same standpoint. Our ideals and principles and purposes, and our beliefs as to the methods necessary to realize them, were alike."

IN THE spring of 1895 I was appointed by Mayor Strong police commissioner, and I served as president of the police commission of New York for the two following years. Mayor Strong had been elected mayor the preceding fall, when the general anti-Democratic wave of that year coincided with one of the city's occasional insurrections of virtue and consequent turning out of Tammany from municipal control. He had been elected on a non-partisan ticket—usually (although not always) the right kind of ticket in municipal affairs, provided it represents not a bargain among factions but genuine non-partisanship, with the genuine purpose to get the right men in control of the city government on a platform which deals with the needs of the average men and women, the men and women who work hard and who too often live hard. I was appointed with the distant understanding that I was to administer the police department with entire disregard of partisan politics, and only from the standpoint of a good citizen interested in promoting the welfare of all good citizens. My task, therefore, was really simple. Mayor Strong had already offered me the street cleaning department. For this work I did not feel that I had any especial fitness. I resolutely refused to accept the position, and the mayor ultimately got a better man for his purpose in Colonel George F. Waring. The work of the police department, however, was in my line, and I was glad to undertake it.

Jacob Riis and "The Other Half."

The man who was closest to me throughout my two years in the police department was Jacob Riis. By this time, as I have said, I was getting our social, industrial, and political needs into pretty pair perspective. I was still ignorant of the extent to which big men of great wealth played a mischievous part in our industrial and social life, but I was well awake to the need of making ours in good faith both an economic and an industrial as well as a political democracy. I already knew Jake Riis, because his book "How the Other Half Lives" had been to me both an enlightment and an inspiration for which I never could be too grateful. Soon after it was written I had called at his office to tell him how deeply impressed I was with the book, and that I wished to help him in any practical way to try to make things a little better. I have always had a horror of words that are not transplanted into deeds, of speech that does not result in action—in other words, I believe in realizable ideals and in realizing them, in preaching what can be practiced and then in practicing it. Jacob Riis had drawn an indictment of the things that were wrong, pitifully and dreadfully wrong, with the tenement homes and the tenement lives of our wage workers. In his book he had pointed out how the city government, and especially those connected with the departments of police and health, could aid in remedying some of the wrongs.

Wanted: A Workingman's Mayor.

As president of the police board I was also a member of health board In both positions I felt that with Jacob Riis' guidance I would be able to put a goodly number of his principles into actual effect. He and I looked at life and its problems from substantially the same standpoint. Our ideals and principles and purposes, and our beliefs as to the methods necessary to realize them, were alike. After the election in 1894 I had written him a letter which ran in part as follows:

"It is very important to the city to have a business men's mayor. But it is more important to have a workingman's mayor; and I want Mr. Strong to be that also. * * * It is an excellent thing to have rapid transit, but it is a good deal more important if you look at matters with a proper perspective, to have ample playgrounds in the poorer quarters of the city, and to take the children off the streets so as to prevent them growing up toughs. In the same way it is an admirable thing to have clean streets; indeed, it an essential thing to have them; but it would be a better thing to have our schools large enough to give ample accommodation to all who should be pupils and to provide them with proper playgrounds."

And I added, while expressing my regret that I had not been able to accept the street-cleaning commissionership, that "I would have been delighted to smash up the corrupt contractors and put the street-cleaning force absolutely out of the domain of politics."

This was 19 years ago, but it makes a pretty good platform in municipal politics even today—smash corruption, take the municipal service out of the domain of politics, insist upon having a mayor who shall be a workingman's mayor even more than a business man's mayor, and devote all the attention possible to the welfare of the children.

Concentration of Power.

Therefore, as I viewed it, there were two sides to the work; first, the actual handling of the police department; second, using my position to help in making the city a better place in which to live and work for those to whom the conditions of life and labor were hardest. The two problems were closely connected; for one thing never to be forgotten in striving to better the conditions of the New York police force is the connection between the standard of morals and behavior in the city at large. The form of government of the police department at that time was such as to make it a matter of extreme difficulty to get good results. It represented that device of old-school American political thought, the desire to establish checks and balances so elaborate that no man shall have power enough to do anything very bad. In practice this always means that no man has power enough to do anything good, and that what is bad is done anyhow.

In most positions the "division of powers" theory works unmitigated mischief. The only way to get good service is to give somebody power to render it, facing the fact that power which will enable a man to do a job well will also necessarily enable him to do it ill if he is the wrong kind of man. What is normally needed is the concentration in the hands of one man, or of a very small body of men, of ample power to enable him or them to do the work that is necessary; and then the division of means to hold these men fully responsible for the exercise of that power by the people. This of course means that, if the people are willing to see power misused, it will be misused. But it also means that if, as we hold, the people are fit for self-government—if, in other words, our talk and our institutions are not shams—we will get good government. I do not contend that my theory will automatically bring good government. I do contend that it will enable us to get as good government as we deserve, and that the other way will not.

The then government of the police department was so devised as to render it most difficult to accomplish anything good, while the field for intrigue and conspiracy was limitless. There were four commissioners, two supposed to belong to one party and two to the other, although, as a matter of fact, they never divided on party lines. There was a chief, appointed by the commissioners, but whom they could not remove yithout a regular trial, subject to review by the courts of law. This chief and any one commissioner had power to hold up most of the acts of the other three commissioners. It was made easy for the four commissioners to come to a deadlock among themselves; and if the danger was avoided, it was easy for one commissioner, by intriguing with the chief, to bring the other three to a standstill. The commissioners were appointed by the mayor, but he could not remove them without the assent of the governor, who was usually politically opposed to him. In the same way the commissioners could appoint the patrolmen, but they could not remove them, save after a trial which went up for review to the courts.

As was inevitable under our system of law procedure, this meant that the action of the court was apt to be determined by legal technicalities. It was possible to dismiss a man from the service for quite insufficient reason, and to provide against the reversal of the sentence, if the technicalities of procedure were observed. But the worst criminals were apt to be adroit men, against whom it was impossible to get legal evidence which a court could properly consider in a criminal trial (and the mood of the court might be to treat the case as if it were a criminal trial), although it was easy to get evidence which would render it not merely justifiable but necessary for a man to remove them from his private employ—and surely the public should be as well treated as a private employer. Accordingly, most of the worst men put out were reinstated by the courts; and when the mayor attempted to remove one of my colleagues who made it his business to try to nullify the work done by the rest of us, the governor sided with the recalcitrant commissioner and refused to permit his removel.

Nevertheless, an astounding quantity of work was done in reforming the force. We had a good deal of power, anyhow; we exercised it to the full; and we accomplished some things by assuming the appearance of a power which we did not really possess.

Keeping Politics Out.

The first fight I made was to keep politics absolutely out of the force; and not only politics, but every kind of improper favoritism. Doubtless in making thousands of appointments and hundreds of promotions there were men who contrived to use influence of which I was ignorant. But these cases must have been few and far between. As far as was humanly possible, the appointments and promotions were made without regard to any question except the fitness of the man and the needs of the service. As civil service commissioner I had been instructing heads of departments and bureaus how to get men appointed without regard to politics, and assuring them that by following our methods they would obtain first-class results. As police commissioner I was able practically to apply my own teachings.

Getting Good Men.

The appointments to the police force were made as I have described in the last chapter. We paid not the slightest attention to a man's politics or creed, or where he was born, so long as he was an American citizen; and on an average we obtained far and away the best men that had ever come into the police department. It was of course very difficult at first to convince both the politicians and the people that we really meant what we said, and that every one really would have a fair trial. There had been in previous years the most wide-spread and gross corruption in connection with every activity in the police department, and there had been a regular tariff for appointments and promotions. Many powerful politicians and many corrupt outsiders believed that in some way or other it would still be possible to secure appointments by corrupt and improper methods, and many good citizens felt the same conviction. I endeavored to remove the impression from the minds of both sets of people by giving the widest publicity to what we were doing and how we were doing it, by making the whole process open and aboveboard, and by making it evident that we would probe to the bottom every charge of corruption.

The Open Door.

For instance, I received visits at one time from a Catholic priest, and at another time from a Methodist clergyman, who had parishioners who wished to enter the police force, but who did not believe they could get in save by the payment of money or through political pressure. The priest was running a temperance lyceum in connection with his church, and he wished to know if there would be a chance for some of the young men who belonged to that lyceum. The Methodist clergyman came from a little patch of old native America which by a recent extension had been taken within the limits of the huge, polygolt pleasure-loving city His was a small church, most of the members being shipwrights, mechanics, and sailormen from the local coasters. In each case I assured my visitor that we wanted on the force men of the exact type which he said he could furnish. I also told him that I was as anxious as he was to find out if there was any improper work being done in connection with the examinations, and that I would like him to get four or five of his men to take the examinations without letting me know their names. Then, whether the men failed or succeeded, he and I would take their papers and follow them through every stage so that we could tell at once whether they had been either improperly favored or improperly discriminated against. This was accordingly done, and in each case my visitor turned up a few weeks later, his face wreathed in smiles, to say that his candidates had passed and that everything was evidently all straight. During my two years as president of the commission, I think I appointed a dozen or 15 members of that little Methodist congregation, and certainly twice that number of men from the temperance lyceum of the Catholic church in question. They were all men of the very type I most wished to see on the force—men of strong physique and resolute temper, sober, self-respecting, self-reliant, with a strong wish to improve themselves.

Otto Raphael.

Occasionally I would myself pick out a man and tell him to take the examination. Thus one evening I went down to speak in the Bowery at the Young Men's Institute, a branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, at the request of Mr. Cleveland H. Dodge. While there he told me he wished to show me a young Jew who had recently, by an exhibition of marked pluck and bodily prowess, saved some women and children from a burning building. The young Jew, whose name was Otto Raphael, was brought up to see me; a powerful fellow, with good humored, intelligent face. I asked him about his education, and told him to try the examination. He did, passed, was appointed, and made an admirable officer; and he and all his family, wherever they may dwell, have been close friends of mine ever since. Otto Raphael was a genuine East Sider. He and I were both "straight New York," to use the vernacular of our native city. To show our community of feeling and our grasp of the facts of life, I may mention that we were almost the only men in the police department who picked Fitzsimmons as winner against Corbett. Otto's family had come over from Russia, and not only in social standing but in pay a policeman's position meant everything to them. It enabled Otto to educate his little brothers and sisters who had been born in this country, and to bring over from Russia two or three kinsfolk who had perforce been left behind.

Promotion Without Corruption.

Rather curiously, it was by no means as easy to keep politics and corruption out of the promotions as out of the entrance examinations. This was because I could take complete charge of the entrance examinations myself; and, moreover, they were largely automatic. In promotions, on the other hand, the prime element was the record and capacity of the officer, and for this we had largely to rely upon the judgment of the man's immediate superiors. This doubtless meant that in certain cases that judgment was given for improper reasons.

However, there were cases where I could act on personal knowledge. One thing that we did was to endeavor to recognize gallantry. We did not have to work a revolution in the force as to courage in the way that we had to work a revolution in honesty. They had always been brave in dealing with riotous and violent criminals. But they had gradually become very corrupt. Our great work, therefore, was the stamping out of dishonesty, and this work we did thoroughly, so far as the ridiculous bi-partisan law under which the department was administered would permit. But we were anxious that, while stamping out what was evil in the force, we should keep and improve what was good. While warring on dishonesty, we made every effort to increase efficiency. It has unfortunately been shown by sad experience that at times a police organization which is free from the taint of corruption may yet show itself weak in some great crisis or unable to deal with the more dangerous kinds of criminals. This we were determined to prevent.

Our efforts were crowned with entire success. The improvement in the efficiency of the force went hand in hand with the improvement in its honesty. The men in uniform and the men in plain clothes—the detectives—did better work than ever before. The aggregate of crimes where the criminal escaped punishment decreased. Every discredited politician, every sensational newspaper, and every timid fool who could be scared by clamor was against us. All three classes strove by every means in their power to show that in making the force honest we had impaired its efficiency; and by their utterances they tended to bring about the very condition of things against which they professed to protest. But we went steadily along the path we had marked out. The fight was hard, and there was plenty of worry and anxiety, but we won. I was appointed in May, 1895. In February, 1897, three months before I resigned to become Assistant Secretary of the Navy, the Judge who charged the Grand Jury of New York county was able to congratulate them on the phenomenal decrease in crime, especially of the violent sort. This decrease was steady during the two years. The police, after the reform policy was thoroughly tried, proved more successful than ever before in protecting life and property and in putting down crime and criminal vice.

The part played by the recognition and reward of actual personal prowess among the members of the police force in producing this state of affairs was appreciable, though there were many other factors that combined to bring about the betterment. The immense improvement in discipline caused by punishing all offenders without mercy, no matter how great their political or personal influence; the resolute warfare against every kind of criminal who had hitherto been able corruptly to purchase protection; the prompt recognition of ability even where it was entirely unconnected with personal prowess—all these were elements which had enormous weight in producing the change. Mere courage and daring, and the rewarding of courage and daring, cannot supply the lack of discipline, of ability, of honesty. But they are of vital consequence, nevertheless. No police force is worth anything if its members are not intelligent and honest; but neither is it worth anything unless its members are brave, hardy, and well disciplined.

We showed recognition of daring and of personal prowess in two ways: first, by awarding a medal or a certificate in remembrance of the deed; and, second, by giving it weight in making any promotion, especially to the lower grades. In the higher grades—in all promotions above that of sergeant, for instance — resolute and daring courage cannot normally be considered as a factor of determining weight in making promotions; rather it is a quality the lack of which unfits a man for promotion. For in the higher places we must assume the existence of such a quality in any fit candidate, and must make the promotion with a view to the man's energy, executive capacity, and power of command. In the lower grades, however, marked gallantry should always be taken into account in deciding among different candidates for any given place.

HUMAN TRAITS IN BEASTS

Harper's Book for Young Naturalists, by A. Hyatt Verrill.

DID you ever stop to think how many human occupations and trades, and even man's virtues and vices, have their counterpart among birds, animals and insects? There are insect carpenters and masons among the bees and wasps. insect miners and farmers among the ants, animal masons and carpenter animal hunters and animal fishermen as the beavers, squirrels, wolves and otters; and among the feathered hosts the woodpeckers are carpenters and the birds of prey are hunters.

Among beasts, birds and insects we find law-abiding, peaceful beings, each working hard and earnestly for a living, while others of their race prove robbers and pirates and, disdaining to work for their livelihood prey upon the industry of others and rob and pillage at every turn.

Particularly among the birds are robbers found, and "might proves right" in most cases with the feathered pirates. The common osprey is a well-known bird along seashores, lakes and rivers throughout the United States; he is an untiring and skillful fisherman and spends a great part of his time sailing about over the water searching for his prey. As soon as a fish is discovered, the fishhawk drops like a shot, seizes the fish in his talons, and, dripping with water, flaps rapidly upward, bearing his catch in his strong, hooked claws, and heading toward his home or some convenient perch on which to enjoy his meal. Unfortunately for the osprey, a lazy bald eagle often awaits near, watching every move of the fishhawk with covetous eyes. As soon as he spies the fisherman, heavy laden with his finny prize, the eagle spreads his broad wings and in powerful, majestic flight sweeps down upon his victim, strongly reminding one of a pirate craft bearing down upon a helpless merchantman.

The osprey, well knowing the impossibility of escape, yet tries every ruse and strains every muscle to evade the white-headed buccaneer, but in vain, and finally, in desperation, he drops his hard-earned prey. Like a flash the hungry eagle swoops and seizing the fish in midair, wheels and sails to his lofty lookout, while the poor fishhawk, baffled and robbed, once more wings his way over the surface of the water searching for another fish. Although prone to rob the osprey, yet it must not be supposed that the eagle is dependent upon others for his food, for he is an expert fisherman himself, and as well able to capture his own fish as is the osprey.

In Holy Sepulcher

AT the bottom, the chapel of St. Helena seems all the more brilliant as compared with the darkness and its double row of phantoms through which one passes. It is lighted through the windows of the dome. It is certainly one of the strangest of all the buildings which make up the Holy Sepulcher. Here is felt in agonizing fashion the weight of the awful past. All was silence—it was empty, under the eyes of those half-dead specters of the stairway, and one could barely hear the distant rumble of the chants and bells. Behind the altar is another stairway, bordered alike by the long-haired beggars, passing down into darker night.

It seems like a barbarian temple. There are four enormous columns, supporting ponderously the mighty dome from which hang ostrich eggs and a thousand savage pendants. Bits of paintings on the wall still show saints, with nimbus of gold, although smeared with dust and mold of centuries. All at once the Abyssinian priests issue from the lower cavern, looking like the Magi of old, coming forth from the earth, with their dark faces, great gold tiras, long robes of cloth of gold, sewn with fanciful red and blue flowers. * * * Quick, quick, in that peculiar exaltation which seems to animate everything here, they pass through the crypts of the chapel and ascend to the other sanctuaries by the ruinous stairway. Illumined on the lower steps by the ray from the windows above, archaically splendid in their golden garb amid the crouching gnomes of the stairway—then all at once they melt away in the darkness as if swallowed up. For from there, in the sanctuaries of the entrance, near the altar of the sepulcher, rises the Rock of Calvary. It is surmounted by two chapels reached by a flight of 20 stone steps, and these are to the crowd the real place for prostration and tears.

Consider the Dew.

The question is often asked, "Does the dew rise or fall?" Dewfall is as admissible an expression as sunrise or sunset. In both cases the expression is at variance with scientific fact, says Harper's Weekly. Meteorologically, the formation of dew is not accompanied by motion in the vertical plane, hence there can be no question of rise or fall. Under certain conditions of wind, cloud and temperature variants, dew is produced. Warm air charged with moisture comes in contact with a cooler surface.

THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER XXV.

Salvaged.

Day was lit by this time and the chill had slipped away, and the air was already beginning to warm up toward that baking temperature on which the edge of the Sahara rests so much of its evil reputation.

The battle had been fought in a valley of the dunes, and the vanquished tribesmen had scattered away in the direction of their villages, north, east and south. To the west, over a low line of hummocks lay the lagoon.

"Shall we find the Wangaroo still there?" wondered the kaid.

"Don't know," said Sir George. "These gentry may have captured her, or at least driven her away to sea."

"She'll be there and untaken," said Captain Kettle shortly. "I left McTodd in charge, sir, and though he may have failings, and be argumentative when he's near drink, when it comes to looking after the interest of the owner who pays him, Mr. McTodd is as efficient as the king of England."

But in spite of these confident words, anxiety presently crept into Captain Kettle's eyes. "We should have raised her mast trucks before this above those sand hills," he told himself. And presently, when he could hold in his patience no longer, he clapped the sharp heels of his stirrup irons into the ribs of the black stallion, and galloped to the crest. The lagoon lay clear before him, with the spouting reefs and islets at its farther side. The anchorage was deserted.

"My great James!" muttered Captain Kettle, "where's my ship, and what do I do next?"

But even as he stood there, a stiff little mounted figure standing out clearly against the farther dunes, he had been seen by some sharp observer, and after a preliminary huskiness, the deep boom of the Wangaroo's enormous siren hummed through the air, away on his left hand.

He turned sharply. Yes, there she was, the little beauty, down at the other end of the lagoon, close, in fact to the Norman Towers. But in the name of wonder what was this? Foam bubbled from her tail and lay round her in a hoary ring. Her engines were running, and yet she did not appear to move. Aground? No chance of it. He had sounded every bit of the lagoon at that end, and was prepared to swear before a board of trade inquiry that she had at that very moment 10 fathoms of water under her bottom.

He forced the black horse down the slope, and then galloped south along the hard beach, waving the others to follow him.

Half a mile farther on, when he had got the steamboats clear of one another, he saw why the Wangaroo did not move ahead. She was tethered by a heavy wire hawser. The other end of the wire, which was as taut as an iron bar, led in through one of the Norman Towers' hawse pipes. It was obvious she was trying to tow. It was equally obvious she could not do it, and Captain Kettle cursed Mr. Neil Angus McTodd, unqualified second engineer and acting captain of the Wangaroo, with maritime point and fluency.

"McTodd's polished his old coffee mill of an engine till he thinks there's no limit to her power," Kettle told himself, "and now he's trying to pull a steamboat full of dead-weight, and anyway six times our size, through what practically amounts to a dock wall."

A moment later he pulled up sharply and took a quick cross-bearing of the Norman Tower's foremast against a cleft of the chocolate-colored rock behind. "By the living James," he cried, "he's budged her. She's moving ahead."

The Berber kaid pulled up alongside him. "I thought you and McTodd decided that the local ragamuffins had built that ship up inside a coffer-dam that weighed about a million tons of solid stone?"

"I saw the stone myself," said Kettle shortly, and looked at his watch. "It's bang on the top of high water this minute, and now they've got a move on her she's coming off like a bar pulled through a keg of tallow. Look at those links of cable hopping in through her port hawse-pipe. Mac's laid out an anchor ahead, and he's heaving on that as well as with the old girl's own steam on her own windlass. You can see the leak of it now through the escape. Great James; why can't I find a boat?"

But the engineer in charge of the salvage operations was not the man to break off just then for the mere pleasure of being superseded by his superior officer. Mr. McTodd stood on the forecastle of the Norman Towers enjoying himself hugely.

He was wet through and dripped with brine as he stood; his overalls were smeared with every variety of sea impurity from the black grease to the red rust of iron. There was seaweed in his beard and an oozy red cut on the bridge of his nose. He exuded a mixed aroma of whisky, competency and authority, and from Trethewy, the mate on the Wangaroo's upper bridge, to the meanest no-nation deck-hand awaiting orders on the Norman Towers, all within earshot were ready to jump to do his bidding.

Inch by inch, and then foot by foot, the Norman Towers hove up her anchor, and the windlass engines, which had strained to make a quarter of a turn at a time under an extra full head of steam, began to send up a steady rhythmical clatter, and to make the deck beneath them buckle and shake.

"Go it hard, old girl," said Mr. McTodd. "Gosh, but this is scraping the barnacles finely off your belly." He raised his voice to a throaty bellow and hailed a cluster of men who lay behind a barricade of coal bags on the poop: "Aft there; are you keeping a bright lookout? If another shot comes aboard from the shore without your shooting first, I'll baptize some of ye with a three-quarter inch spanner. Kindly remember I've no' put ye there just for decorative purposes, ye lop-eared aliens. D'ye hear me, you Schwereinsen?"

"Aye, aye, saire."

"I don't know who it was that was playing the devil's delight just now behind those sand-hills," continued Mr. McTodd, this time to the undersized fireman who was attending to the windlass engines beside him, "but by the pleasure somebody seems to be taking over the scrap, it seemed vara like as if our old man had scraped clear and was coming back here to stir up trouble. Gosh! I'd give a thumb to think yon was true."

"There's the skipper, sir, just rode up on a black 'orse to the top of that sand-'ill. Looks to my by the way 'e's shakin' 'is first 'e's letting loose a mouthful of language."

"Bite off your tongue, you mutinous son of a Whitechapel tripe-hawker. Man, I have seen creatures more worthy than you fair mashed to a jelly for speaking so of the Lorrd's anointed. And anyway, abusing the skipper's an amusement I resairve for mysel'. Waving, is he? I'll let him wave his arrums from their sockets and his whiplash of a tongue from its roots before I pleasure him by sending a boat that'll bring him off to interfere here. By gosh, this is my funeral, and no other corrpse need apply."

And so, like another commanding officer before him, Mr. N. A. McTodd turned a blind eye to all shore signals till he had completed the work he had set his mind on and saw the Norman Towers hung to her anchor with clean, deep water all around her, and had cast off the heavy wire towing hauser from the Wangaroo, and bidden Trethewy drop his hook alongside. But when all this was completed he sent off a boat, and piously anticipated the enjoyment of seeing Kettle in a furious rage at having all the difficult work done for him.

But that small mariner read the scheme of Mr. McTodd's ambitions (as he and others were rowed off), and with an effort pulled his temper into hand, and resolved not to allow himself to be drawn for the Scot's wicked gratification.

Instead, he stretched out a cordial hand. "Mac," he said, "it's clever of you. How in James did you manage to do it?"

The Northerner's jaw dropped. He was losing the sport he had promised himself. "It loks as if I'd gone beyond your orders," he said pointedly.

"I didn't leave you behind in charge because you were reliable," Kettle told him sharply, "but because you were the best I had."

"Man," retorted the Scot, "I kenned fine you undervalued me, and it's just that knowledge that's impelled me to miracles. Ye saw for yourself how impossible it was ever to get this rusted old cargo-box into deep water again, and here you now see it's been done. You, and the British Board of Trade, and a few others, can never be convinced of my qualifications, and I'm put to this perpetual strain of perforrming miracles just for the sake of my ordinary professional credit."

"You've been drinking again, among other things."

"And for why not? Drinking, say you? Man, I'll tell you the Archbishop of York, who's an Aberdonian, yes, or even the moderator of Free Kairk of Scotland would have lapped guid whisky if he had had it, as a counter-irritant to the strain I've been put to. As a firrst example: How many of those ducks you left in my charge do ye think can swim?"

"I never took the census of them."

"Pairfectly. Weel, I did. It seemed (on inquiry) that there were three who said they could, and 23 who couldn't. Man, you'll barely believe it, but I've taught 22."

"Now look here, Mac., pull yourself together and tell a straight tale. Twenty-three you said a second before. Which is it? And anyway, what has swimming to do with pulling the Towers out of that bay?"

"Man, dinna' be offensive. Your nationality is against you, I ken fine, but fight against it, man, fight against it." Mr. McTodd shredded tobacco for his pipe, and scoured out an evil smelling dottle into his hand. "Twenty-three, as I said I tackled, and 22 I taught,

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

Abe Martin

Mr. and Mrs. Winsor Kale have returned from their honeymoon. Mrs. Kale says Niagary Falls is all right, but she don't think much o' married life.

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

The odd swimmer got mislaid, and whether the sharks got him, or cramp, or whether he started to swim back under water to Cardiff, where he came from, and lost his course, I canna, tell you.

"Anyway, I was minus his services, and for that and no other reason I mourned his memory. But for the rest I turned them into mermaids, and, gosh! you should have seen some of them strip. They'd have made a sculptor faint. We got a fire in the donkey boiler on the Towers, and persuaded her number one winch to turn, and rigged a derrick. They'd a big iron tip-bucket in number three hold that they'd used for shipping that copper ore, and that with holes punched in it was just the implement I wanted. Ye see the game?"

"Go on."

"I'll trouble you for a match."

"Here's my last. For the lord's sake, go on."

"In due time," said the engineer, lighting his pipe, and speaking between sucks. "We lowered the bucket on to the top of the dam, and then divers had to fill it by hand with stones. I led them. Man, I lived under water like the King Neptune they tell of in the wind-jammer days, and those of the hands that didn't dive well or stay down for the prescribed time, I beat over the head with rocks away down there under the surface of the sea. And you, who have been enjoying yourself on a circular tour round all the fashionable sights of the neighborhood, come back now and throw hiets about whisky!

"Man, in your ear, it's vara humorous; it was no' your whisky at all, or the ship's. It was from the owner's private sea store that he went away too rattled to leave locked. I ask you, how's that for humor?"

Sir George Chesterman had come into the chart house in time to hear this last. He laughed cheerfully. "That's all right, Mr. McTodd. The necessity of commandeering medical comforts in time of stress is recognized by act of parliament. Then did you and that splendid crew pull down that enormous embankment by hand, and in deep water?"

"Our policy," said the engineer, emphasizing his point with an explanatory pipe-stem, "was to cut a gap big enough for the steamboat to pass through at the top of flood. We'd no ambition, ye'll understand, for leaving pairmanent structural improvements to this part of Africa, and when we'd a bucketfull of stone hoisted above water level, we hooked it onto another derrick chain aft and dumped it over the stern. That was where trouble began with the natives. They seemed to object to our spoiling the contours of their dock."

"Have they been sniping you all along?"

"If the money those misguided heathen wasted on powder and slugs had been spent on whisky, and distributed in Glasgow, half of the second city in the empire would have been happy for a day. And their firing, thanks to my ingenuity, was all wasted. It was vara humorous to see the way they went on bombarding the coal bags I erected to shelter the men. We talked back at them, too, in a language they could understand.

"I let the watch on deck—I mean those that weren't engaged for the moment on diving—take their rifles and loose off cartridges from behind coal bags. I hear that some of them quite pride themselves on being marksmen, and that bald-headed old pirate, with experience in the China seas, says he's a further bag of 13 to his discredit. They shot at every native they could see. Man, it's laughable to think they bombarded the saint's own messengers, and nearly lost us yon cargo of gold."

"Lost which?" Captain Kettle and Sir George Chesterman bounced in their chairs and put the question simultaneously.

"You needna' shout. Your nerves are suffering from drought, and as an expert I should recommend a lubricant. The saint sent the gold to foot his bill all right, and there was a message which said there was no hurry about the rifles, as you'd be staying with him for some time."

Sir George and Captain Kettle glanced at one another. The same thought flashed across each of them. Had Sidi Mohammed Bergash an idea that with the gold once on board, the Wangaroo would vanish forthwith from his calcuations? It was little he knew McTodd.

"I offered the messengers some slight refreshment," said the engineer, "and as they wouldna' take it owing to releegions scruples, I just swallowed it mysel' to prove to them the superiority of my own northern creed, and then I locked up the gold in a stateroom, and got on with my employment. But I'd an idea there might be mischief in the background, so I gave the old chief a job. He's a very intelligent man, the chief engineer of the Wangaroo, if he's provided with ideas, and a working drawing, and has tools put into his hands just as they're required."

"What on earth are you maundering about now?"

"You ken yon brass signal-gun on the old Towers they bombarded us wit as we came into the lagoon?"

"Yes, a useless toy."

"Aye, there speaks your layman's ignorance. Man, I gave our chief the idea—it was a brilliant little thing of my own, but I'll not waste the details on your unmechanical intelligence—and he put a rifling into the barrel, and turned up some scrap brass we had into shells, and dented them with studs to correspond with the rifling. For want of a better explosive we filled the shells with water, and I tell you a fine din they made when they burst. She'll carry three-quarters of a mile, will that twopenny brass cannon in her new state, and one shell she threw landed among a committee meeting of true believers and sent ten of them there and then to the place where they fry gratis. I watched it myself with the bridge binoculars. Gosh, you should have seen the old chief. He'd let no one sairve the gun but himself. You may call him cynical, you may know him to be sarcastic, but my idea is that the world has mislaid in him a natural artilleryman."

The carpenter rapped smartly at the door, opened it, and waited to be spoken to.

"Yes?" said Captain Kettle.

"I've sounded the Towers in every hold, sir. She's tight everywhere. So are all the compartments of the double bottom that I could get at."

"Very good," said Kettle, and the carpenter went out. "And what's your idea of her engines, Mac?"

"Weel, I have na' had time to take a turn out of them, and there's no denying that outwardly they're disgraceful. Any engines with salt water on them and three months' neglect would be that. But with three days' labor and some good nursing, I don't see they would be any worse than many of the marine engines that are now earning deevidends all over the seas. Gosh! there's that noisy-minded steward ringing the thing he calls a gong for supper. It would mean a bath at least for me if I was to come down, so with leave I'll stay in comfort as I am, and have a snack on deck. And so, Captain, as I see you're aching to beautify yourself, I'll leave ye. Aboot that bottle of brilliantine I begged the loan of—"

"I have none," snapped Kettle.

"Well," drawled the Scot, "I've no' used the half of it," and muttering to himself "vara humorous," he pulled himself up and rolled out of the chart house.

"McTodd's a great taste for pulling your leg," said Sir George, as he followed more slowly.

"At sea," retorted Captain Kettle sharply, "I don't appreciate it. My idea is, sir, that the engine-room should always give the deck officer proper respect. And by James, sir, if they don't know how, I'm the man to teach them."

Captain Owen Kettle ripped off jellab and head-robe and dropped them on the floor with a gesture of disgust. It is also on record that, punctual man though he is known to be, he was 20 minutes late when he sat down that night at the head of the table before the plate of tepid soup which the anxious steward had saved for him. But he was once more his spick-and-span self, and obviously pleased with the universe.

"To—to report that—"

"Get to blazes out of this, you blundering elephant, or I'll throw you into the ditch. What in thunder do you mean coming into my room unasked? Get out, you armor-plated idiot and shut the door."

They had their after-dinner coffee out on deck under the wonderful African stars, and Captain Kettle found himself seated apart from the other men, but near Miss Violet Chesterman by that lady's skillful management. Her face was white and rather drawn, and there were heavy shadow's under her eyes, all things that were easily accounted for by the recent distressing experiences she had undergone. But there was a brightness about her talk which showed that a high spirit still ran within her, and there was an indefinable something in her attitude that made the little sailor feel vaguely restive and uneasy.

She talked composedly over recent events—her own departure from the Wangaroo, which she frankly stigmatized as foolish, the arrival at the fortress, and her unexpected treatment there.

"I believe Sidi Beragsh really believed I would marry him, though to give him his due he never did put it in so many words. But there is no doubt that both my brother and I were in extreme danger, and the way you got us out of his clutches is a thing that never can be properly rewarded." . . . And she said more, much more, in the same strain. It was flattering, it was fluent, yet somehow without being able to find out any definite cause of offense, Kettle found that it all in a vague way jarred on him. Up till now he had always enjoyed and, indeed, looked forward to Miss Chesterman's conversations, and of course she meant he should, and tonight's change disquieted him. For half an hour he listened there in the warm night under those southern stars without being able to define even to himself the subtle change that had come over her manner, but at last with a flash it dawned on him. There was a taint of patronage over this talk tonight. It was intended that he should grasp that indiscretions in the past were indiscretions, and that she was the great lady, and that he was the hired mariner.

All Captain Kettle's rebellious nature leaped into arms at the discovery—and as promptly became limp and submissive. She had made a mistake; he had made a mistake; and if this was her way of putting things straight, he ought not to be the one to complain.

"And now," said she, "I must speak to you on a more intimate matter, and that is about your attachment to my mai—to Emily. My eyes have told me what your feelings are in the matter, and both my brother and I wish to see you comfortably settled down. So we have thought out what seems to us a suitable wedding present, and my brother—ah, here's Rex, and there he is. George!"

"Yes, old girl. Having a talk with the skipper? Did you tell him our little scheme?"

"I left it to you."

"Well, Captain, it's this. In a moment of stress I told you I'd give everything I possessed in the world to be carried back on board here, and as you're the man who's done the magic trick, you are naturally entitled to the pay. Of course when it comes to the point I'm going to tell you I didn't really mean what I said, and all the rest of it, and so will you kindly waive the whole claim, and accept the Norman Towers, as she stands, in settlement?"

Captain Kettle swallowed hard. "I couldn't, sir, I really couldn't. I do appreciate your splendid generosity, but this is beyond all reason. Eight and a half per cent is what you promised me and that I'll take in all gratitude. But the whole; I couldn't. Why, ship and cargo together are worth 200,000 pounds."

The big man put his hands in the pockets of his loose shooting-coat, and made a mocking bow. The big retriever opened a laughing mouth. "If I value my only sister at 150,000 pounds, which really seems an impertinently low figure, that only leaves 50,000 pounds for myself, and in justice to my constituents I couldn't put it at less. But, Skipper, I perfer not to look on it in that light. I owe you a tremendous debt of gratitude that I can never repay. You are, I trust, going to marry Miss Dubbs, who is a girl I have a great liking for, and it will give me real pleasure if you will accept from my sister and myself a wedding present which will, we believe, provide for you comfortably. You'll find papers in this envelope which will form an efficient transfer of the steamer from myself as full owner to you. * * * And now, Violet, you're dead tired, and so am I. You'd much better go below and turn in. That's what I am going to do myself. We'll see Captain Kettle at breakfast tomorrow morning."

* * * *

An hour later Mr. Forster, the elderly second mate, knocked at the chart-house door, opened and went in. He stood for a moment sniffing noisily at a smell of frangipani, and then looked heavily around the angle of the door. On the plush settee sat Captain Kettle and Miss Dubbs, her arm around his neck, his left arm round her trim waist, their right hands clasped, their lips together.

The second mate wa a stupid man, and prided himself his stupidity. "Captain," he said, "[illegible]re to report—"

"Get out."

shame. Oh, I tell you, Captain Kettle, me man, the life ot a shipmaster when

Mr. Foster retreated slowly and heavily, shut the solid teak door to within five inches of the jamb and fastened it there on the hook. Through the gap he stolidly completed his message. "There's a ship's lifeboat rowing in here from the entrance of the lagoon. She's manned by white men. The moonlight shows them clearly."

"Callers at this time of night," said Captain Kettle lightly, but within him he was conscious of a queer sinking feeling, and, as he confessed afterward, a premonition of disaster. But to his officer he added in his usual brisk tones: "Very good. You needn't report again unless they seem to want help, or till they come up alongside. Keep a bright lookout. And please remember I'm busy and do not wish to be disturbed unless on ship's business."

To Be Continued.

Fooling the Hogs

St. Paul Press.

A TRAVELER down in South Carolina at the approach of twilight came to a farm that had a much more attractive appearance than those he had been passing all day. He concluded this would be a good place to stop for the night and turned into the lane leading up to the house. As he rode along he noticed a fine field of ripening wheat on one side and on the other a large drove of hogs grazing in a woodland pasture. His attention was attracted by the peculiar action of these animals, which ran pellmell to the foot of a large tree, rooted around it and grunted for a moment, then were off like the wind to another tree, where the same process was repeated again and again.

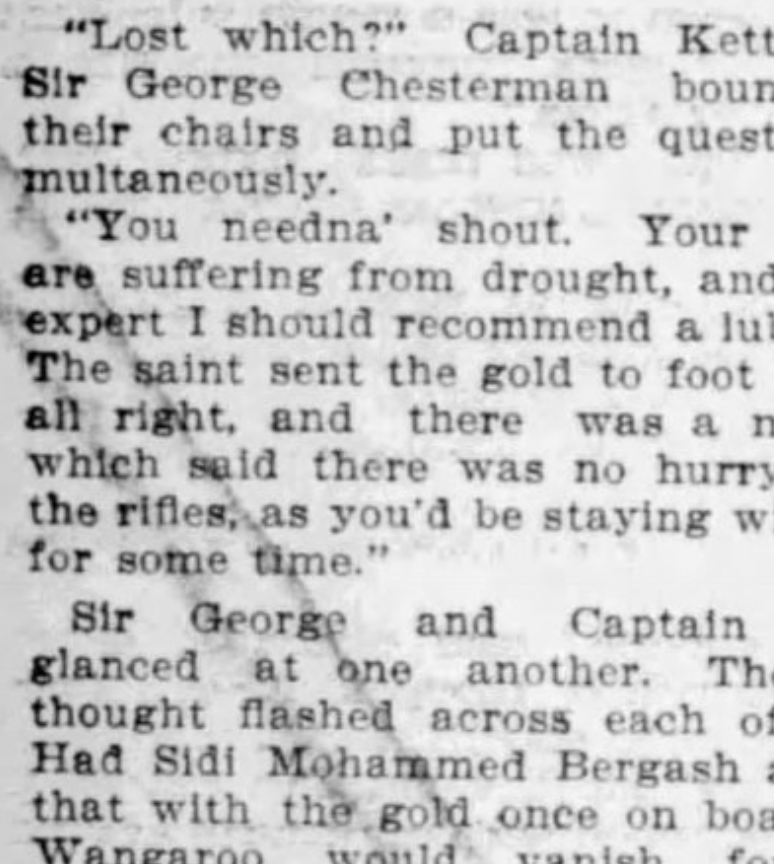
On arriving at the house the owner of the the farm came to the gate and greeted him, taking his horse and giving him a cordial welcome. The traveler referred to the peculiar action of the planter's hogs, and asked him if he could explain the reason. He replied, "You see, it is this way, stranger: I had a bad case of bronchitis last fall and got so hoarse I couldn't even whisper. Just naturally I had to call my hogs to feed some way and hit on the plan of rapping on the fence with a club. They got used to it and now when spring comes along and the birds are here, them gol-darned woodpeckers are just nachally running my hogs to death."

EGG TRADE IN SMYRNA

Production There Averages 70,000,000 Annually.

There are no governmental statistics showing the production of eggs in the Smyrna consular district, but from information gathered form the various dealers' it is estimated that the annual production in this section averages 70,000,000 eggs. About 30,000,000 are consumed locally and the remaining 40,000,000 are exported to France, Great Britian, Greece, Italy, Germany and Belgium in flat crates containing each 1,440 eggs packed in layers of straw and weighing about 200 pounds.

There are no duck eggs produced here, all the product being hens' eggs, the prices of which, per 100, range during the year as follows: In April: May, June, July and August, $1; in $1.5; in December, January, February and March, $1.90. The great demand for eggs abroad naturally creates a scarcity and fluctuation in prices at home.



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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments which will be the most valuable answers:

Will someone kindly tell the best method of raising raspberries? We do not know the best time to prune nor how much to cut. We have the red variety.—P., Rogers, Ark.

I would like to know what causes my cow to give bloody milk. She sometimes gives it from more than one teat.—G., Elsie Mich.

I wish some reader to tell me what to do for my chickens. They are penned up all the time and eat one another's feathers.—B., Bellefonte, Pa.

Facts About Bees.

Two colonies of bees will, in a good season, yield from 50 to 150 pounds of comb honey, quite enough to supply the average family. A colony of bees costs about $10, and often will pay for itself the first summer. Neither poultry nor squabs, no, nor cows, will give as large returns on the same amount of money as bees. This applies only in a small way, however. Natural conditions, such as limited pasturage, make it impossible in most sections to keep enough bees to make the business satisfactorily profitable from a commercial point of view.

Two or three hives of bees in a corner of the garden will not require five hours' work in the whole season. When the insects are purchased they come in the hives which they are to occupy, as a rule, though this may not be the case if they are shipped from a distance. They are provided with a queen and are ready for business at once. They need only be given a sheltered spot facing the south, with the hive raised a few inches from the ground on blocks or a cracker box.

A modern hive is simple, yet very interesting. A box with movable top and bottom is filled with long frames containing honeycomb. Some hives have ten frames and some eight; the novice is advised to order the ten-frame size. Each frame may be handled alone, and one or all may be taken from the hive when covered with bees. This makes it an easy matter to locate the queen, which is easily identified by her long, slim body, quite different in appearance from either the drones or the worker bees. Without a queen a colony of bees dwindles away, for worker bees live only seven or eight weeks in summer, and unless new bees are constantly appearing the population of sixty or seventy thousand can not long be maintained. As a queen becomes less prolific after two or three years, she should then be replaced. The colony will rear a new queen in spring or summer under favorable conditions, but amateurs often find it an advantage to buy good queens from reliable breeders.

It is not uncommon for a queen to lay her own weight of eggs a day, passing with great rapidity from one cell to another. It thus comes about that much of the comb is soon filled with eggs, brood and hatching bees, the rest being used for storing honey.

The beekeeper does not feel he is entitled to any honey until the bees have provided for their needs by filling these combs. When that has been accomplished he sets another box termed a "super" on the hive. This box is filled with the square sections seen in the stores holding the honey in the comb. If nectar is plentiful, the bees at once swarm up into the "super" and fill these sections. In a good season it may be necessary to pile one section on another to provide for the honey flow.

Removing the honey is a very simple matter. A board with a bee escape in the middle is slipped between the hive body and the "super." One by one the bees go down, but are unable to return. Within a few hours the "super" is empty of the buzzing insects, and may be taken to the house with its load of sweets. But it must not be placed in a room with an open window, or the bees may come in and carry the honey all back to the hive.

When a hive is crowded the queen and most of the old bees vacate it and seek a new home, leaving the bees which remain to rear a new queen. This swarming may often be prevented by putting on the "super" early and in other ways beekeepers learn about. Swarming is nothing to get excited about, and there is no reason for banging on tin pans and throwing dirt into the air. The bees seem to consider swarming a lark; they seldom sting at that time. Usually they alight on a tree close by, and if an empty hive is placed under them, with a sheet spread in front of the entrance, they will quickly take up their abode in the hive after being shaken from the tree onto the sheet.

People are afraid of bees because they sting. The Italian bees now in common use are gentler than the old-time black bees, and if a veil and gloves are worn and a bee smoker kept at hand, the amateur need have little fear. In fact, he will come to enjoy working with the bees.

POULTRY

Young Turkey Trouble

Some people feed their young turkeys too much. Trouble is the result. Turkey poults cannot be fed as are chicks. If they are fed a small amount twice a day no trouble will develop. On the other hand if they are freely fed while on free range all sorts of trouble will develop and there will be plenty of dead birds. Young turkeys should not be permitted to feed with the chickens. They do not need any feed at all while gleaning in the fields. They may be fed once a day and this in the evening when they are given some small grain. This is for the prupose of enticing them to come home. Give the young poults plenty of clear water and add a few grains of Epsom salts.

Moulting

One of the most critical periods of the fowl's life is at the time of moulting, in hot weather. It is a severe strain on the fowls and they must have good care. One of the necessary requirements is shade. Usually there is no natural shade in the small runs and providing artificial shade is generally neglected. This is not difficult work. There is usually lying around enough material to make a good shade. This might be done by driving four stakes in the ground, having the two on the south side a foot lower than those on the north side. Upon these stakes fasten a platform so that it will not blow off. Pieces may be used upon which old carpets, canvas or other material can be used to keep out the sun. Leave the sides open. Spading the ground and sprinkling with water occasionally will serve to keep the fowls cool and comfortable.

The breeding hens should be broken up and the sexes separated. No effort should be made to keep up the egg yield at moulting time, unless the aim is to make the most profit from selling and marketing the eggs and the stock is kept for eggs only. The hens kept for breeding should not be forced for eggs at moulting time. This weakens them physically for breeding purposes for another season.

To avoid egg production all stimulating feed should be left out. Food with a heating or a fattening tendency should be excluded during the moulting period. A mixture of equal parts of wheat middlings, bran and corn meal, with a little linseed meal added, gives good results. Linseed meal aids to grow new feathers. Pulverized charcoal is a good purifier and an aid to digestion.

Fresh water must be supplied always. The breeder of fancy fowls will give his birds extra shade at this season. They are provided with good shade runs to insure well colored feathers. Off-colored, defective feathers are a sure result where no shade is provided. Defective feathers when noticed should be removed to allow new feathers to grow in. Especially should white fowls have plenty of shade.

Poultry Notes

Wheat and oats are much better hot weather feed than corn of any kind. A farmer doesn't expect to get hard pulling out of a team that he has fed on hay continuously for several weeks. Yet we have known farmers to feed their hens on nothing but corn for the year around and then expect their hens to turn out the eggs like a machine. Don't be unreasonable.

If you have allowed the cocks to associate with the hens up to this time, it is proper that they may be separated at once. Cocks are worthless at this time of the year, and cause a lot of trouble when they are allowed to run with the layers. Separate them and save yourself a lot of trouble and incidentally save a few dollars.

Now is a good time to have a general cleaning up around the hen yard. Some can't get used to the idea of cleaning out the houses regularly and for them, it is better to clean it out once a year than not at all.

THE DAIRY

Things Worth While.

Much of the trouble with milk and cream is caused by indifferent attention to the important details of properly handling the milk after being drawn. Indifference and lazy methods will never eliminate the bacteria that are so troublesome to such dairymen.

The separator should not be set up in the barn. It is the best way of having a lot of trouble in marketing milk and cream in good condition. If you have no other place, put it on the back porch in preference to the barn. Odors are always present in the stable, and it is well known that butter, milk or cream and bad odors are not on good terms with each other.

One source of contaminated milk is rusty or dented cans. Rusty cans should never be used under any circumstances. In some states it is contrary to law to use rusty cans, and we believe that the lawmakers would make no mistake if they passed also a law prohibiting the use of dented cans. Dented cans are prohibited wherever they are used to measure milk or cream, but it still is possible to ship the milk in a dented can. This should not be allowed. Dented achs are a fruitful means of inviting contaminated milk or cream, with a future result of a poor quality of butter.

There is nothing like Old Sol to put the finish to bacteria and germs of all kinds. Set the cans out in the sun all you possibly can. It will not hurt the cans and will do them an immense amount of good.

Flies and Cows.

During the months of August and September the cows suffer untold misery because of the biting of swarms of flies. Did you ever have a fly bite you upon the back? If so you can guess the discomfort of the cows during "fly-time." These flies suck out the very life blood of the animals, taking, it is said, each day during August and September an average of one pint of blood per cow. For humane reasons we should do something to alleviate this suffering, but there is another reason, too. Flies cut down the milk flow 30 or 40 per cent. This leaves no profit. The cows lose flesh, and this is an additional loss, and flies make milking unpleasant for both man and cow.

To prevent this suffering and loss spray the cows each morning with some good fly repellant. Ready-made fly repellants can be bought or the ingredients can be bought and the repellant made at home.

All pastures should have plenty of shade. If the cows can be milked in a darkened stable so much the better.

Milk Pasteurization.

According to Bulletin 166 of the Bureau of Animal Industry, when milk is pasteurized at 145 degrees F. for 30 minutes the chemical changes are so slight that it is unlikely that the protein (muscle building element) or the phosphates of lime and magnesia are rendered less digestible than they are in raw milk. Moreover, from a bacteriological standpoint, pasteurizing at low temperatures is found to be more satisfactory than pasteurizing at high temperatures. According to bulletins 126 and 161, where low temperatures are used, the majority of bacteria that survive are lactic acid organisms which play an important part in the normal souring of milk. When milk is sufficiently pasteurized at high temperatures, the bactera which survive are largely of the putrefactive kinds, and milk so treated if kept for any length of time has a tendency to rot instead of sour. From the standpoint of economy, the technologist of the dairy division finds that pasteurizing at low temperatures calls for less heat. It is found that it takes about 23½ per cent less heat to raise milk to the temperature of 145 degrees F. than to a temperature of 165 degrees F. A similar gain is a saving of the ice needed, because it will require 23½ per cent more refrigeration to cool milk to the shipping point when it is pasteurized at the higher temperature. The department, therefore, recommends that "When market milk is pasteurized it should be heated to about -145 degrees F. and held at that temperature for 30 minutes."

THE ORCHARD

Persimmons.

The persimmon ("Diospyras Virginianan") is a native fruit of the United States, the name of the tree being handed down from the Virginia Indians' language. It is said to be natural growth from New York southward. But more accurately it may be said that it is never found, as a natural product, north of latitude 40 degrees.

The persimmon belongs to the plums family of fruits, it being very harsh and astringent even after ripening. With the first frosts, however, it becomes mellow and of the most luscious and palatable savor, being a natural laxative of the highest nutritive value. Opossums, 'coons and in fact all animals are very fond of persimmons and grow rolling fat on them. Hence the significance of the phrase "Possums and Persimmons."

While the persimmon has been budded, grafted, etc., and greatly improved in limited sections, it has not been given the attention it would seem to merit. With proper management, it probably could be carried much farther north than the area it now occupies. The same might be said of the paw-paw, which is a sort of sister fruit to the persimmon, being a little larger, shaped like a bean and also of a very luscious and nutritious consistency.

Persimmons are used in a variety of ways for table use. They are also in demand as a commercial product, selling for $1 per bushel. They should not be plucked till after the first heavy frosts, and if they will hang on the tree till a hard freeze, they will be of finer flavor. In drying and curing them (which is done the same as with other fruits) care must be taken that they do not lie in heaps, as they are apt to mold. They also require a very cool, dry place in storage.

Planting Trees.

To one who has seen how fruit trees are planted it is not surprising that many do not grow. This is not saying that the majority of orchards are not planted as they should be, but they are. The loss of even one tree in 10 entails a heavy expenditure of time and money for nothing, when so many trees are being planted as they are now.

Naturally, too, this loss is greatest with those who get a few trees, perhaps a half dozen, on a town lot or back yard. The planter does not understand the nature of trees, so he makes several mistakes which are in evidence before summer is over.

One of the mistakes is to purchase large trees. Size is not a guarantee of early bearing. Such trees do not stand the shock of transplanting as well as those of smaller size. They are so long in recovering that the little trees may overtake and pass them, while a much greater proportion of the larger trees give up the struggle entirely and end in the brush heap.

Another mistake is in leaving the roots all on, just as the trees are received from the nursery. Many of these roots are mangled and broken, an injury rather than a benefit to the tree.

The tops are not cut back, perhaps not at all. This is the mistake that is most in evidence, yet a moment's reflection should enable anyone to see it. A tree that has been violently torn from the ground and transplanted in another place is weak. That is to be expected. Why should it be called upon to nourish some hundreds of buds, when it is enough for it to keep itself alive? A score of buds is more than enough.

Unsuitable soil is another cause of failure. Fruit trees will not thrive on wet ground. Not being able to change their location of their own will, they solve the problem in the only way they can—they refuse to grow, or more probably die.

Only one of these mistakes is easily remedied and that is the top. Prune severely; prune until there are only three or four branches left, and shorten these to half a dozen buds or less. Give the tree a chance. This pruning may be done after the trees have started to grow, though, of course, it is better done at the time the trees are planted.

LIVE STOCK

Managing the Horse.

Start at a walk, and let your horse work easily for the first half hour.

A heavy draft horse should never be driven faster than a walk, with or without a load

Look to your harness. Avoid these faults especially: Bridle too long or too short. Blinders pressing on the eye or flapping. Throat-Latch too tight or too loose. Shaft-girth too loose. Traces too long. Breeching too low down or too loose. Inside reins too long in the case of pairs.

Drive your horse all the time. Feel his mouth gently. Never lock the reins.

Take the horse out of the shafts as much as possible and if you drive a pair, or four, unfasten the inside traces while the horses are standing; they will rest better that way

Teach your horses to go into the collar gradually. When a load is to be started, speak to the horses and take a firm hold of the reins so that they will arch their necks, keep their legs under them, and step on their toes. A loose rein means sprawling and slipping, often with one horse ahead of the other

Water your horse as often as possible. Water in moderate quantities will not hurt him, so long as he keeps moving.

Blanket your horse carefully when he stands, especially if he is at all hot. Repeated slight chills stiffen and age a horse before his time.

Bring your horse in cool and breathing easily. If he comes in hot, he will sweat in the stable, and the sudden stoppage of hard work is bad for his feet.

In hot weather or in drawing heavy loads, watch your horse's breathing. If he breathes hard, or short and quick, it is time to stop

The horse is the most sensitive and nervous of all animals, and little things annoy and irritate him; he will be contented or miserable, accordingly, as you treat him.

Silage for Steers.

As the result of an extensive test at the University of Missouri, it was determined that with young steers, a ton of silage is approximately equal to one-half ton of clover hay and that estimated upon the basis of net profit per steer, a ton of dry matter in silage yields 50.3 per cent greater value than a ton of dry matter in the form of shock corn. In this test it was demonstrated that some nitrogenous concentrate is desirable if extensive use of corn silage is made. After a period of 90 days, the cattle did not do well on a ration in which the corn silage was the sole concentrate and in all cases, the addition of clover hay to the ration proved decidedly profitable. A ration made up of shelled corn, linseed oil meal, corn silage and clover hay made maximum gains in live weight, produced the best gains on the best finished lot which yielded the greatest profit per head.

Wounds of Horses' Feet.

Inasmuch as wounds of the horse's foot are always dangerous it behooves the horse owner to give these injuries proper treatment. A nail is the most common instrument by which such wounds are inflicted yet injuries may come from other sources as sharp pieces of glass, wire, knives, etc. In all cases of foot lameness the foot should be examined for evidences of injury. Inasmuch as so many complications are apt to follow, it is better to employ a competent veterinarian to treat this form of injury than o atempt treatment yourself. This being done early, most cases would terminate in an early recovery.

Market Outlook.

Those in the business of fattening hogs for markets are offering the prediction that in October we will again have 10-cent hogs. The fact that markets have steadily advanced during the past few months seems to be a good foundation on which to base such a prediction.

This little prophecy should be an incentive to all farmers whether they are now marketing hogs or not, to set aside part of their time and land and get in line for the good prices that are to come.

Reliable information claims that the shortage in the beef supply is also going to be felt among the ranks of the pork producers within the next year. It is claimed that even those who are raising hogs cannot fill the great demand that will be created.

Hogs can be grown with profit on any farm, even where they are given only a meagre allowance in feed and given the run of a good pasture. If pastured on alfalfa the gains made will be better and the profits correspondingly larger.

Moisture in Corn.

Some interesting tests, showing the per cent of moisture in corn, were made at a western Ohio corn show held the middle of February. An ear of corn that was three years old and had been kept all that time in dry places, showed a moisture content of 10 per cent. Another ear that had been picked for seed and stored on a rack in a corn crib, where it had a circulation of air on all sides with splendid chances for drying out, showed 20 per cent of moisture. The results of the test were somewhat surprising to those attending the show.

MICH. APPLES

Ballard Bros., of Niles, Mich., have sold t apples on the tree at $500 per acre net to th —Detroit Free Press, July 25, 1913. To clo business we are offering a large tract of rec cut-over hardwood land in tracts of 40 acres upward; good title, easy terms. No better ap and small fruit land in the state, with two m lines and two branch lines of railroad thr the land. Good alfalfa, wheat, oats, potato hay, clover and corn land. Other lands them selling, not better, selling at $20 per a our price $6 to $9 per acre. Bank references interested write soon.

951 Spitzer, Toledo, Ohio

BINDER Attachment with Corn Harve cuts and throws in piles on h vester or winrows. Man a horse cuts and shocks equal with a Corn Bind Sold in every state. Price $20.00. W. H. B TON, of Johnstown, Ohio, writes: "The Ha vester has proven all you claim for it; the Ha vester saved me over $25 in labor last yea corn cutting. I cut over 500 shocks; will mak bushels corn to a shock." Testimonials and cata free, showing pictures of harvester. Addres NEW PROCESS MFG. CO., SALINA, KAN

THE GARDEN

Endive.

Endive is a good salad plant. It w bear up under the disadvantages heat and drought better than lettu It is popular among people of forei birth or parentage, but not mu grown or used by pedigreed American It is well worth trying by every ho gardener. Seed may be sown as l as August or plants (often purchasa in our city markets or from prof sional gardeners) set as late as Se tember. Should be grown quickly be nice and tender. Make the soil ri Muck is especially suitable, but a good garden land will do. Lettuce now so much grown on muck lan and under irrigation, and found in markets in greatest abundance alm at any time, even in the hottest su mer and fall weather, that the dema for endive in our markets is likely remain limited; but the average ho gardener cannot always rely on havi good lettuce at those unfavora times, and a bed of endive will ther fore help him out. The plants s stand a foot apart each way or ev slightly more crowded, but should kept well cultivated or hoed. No planting it on poor soil that is deficie in humus or naturally dry and expos

The plant has a somewhat bitt taste, but the flavor becomes pleas when the leaves or hearts are blanche When the plant has become well d veloped, it may be blanched by tyi the outer leaves over the heart wi bast, or by placing a big flower p over it, or by setting a board, say inches wide, up on edge from each si of the row, in the shape of an inverte V, in somewhat the same way as f celery, except that we leave no openi on top, and try to exclude all lig from the plants. In any of these wa we can blanch the plants nicely three or four weeks, so that the inn leaves have a beautiful whitish creamy color, are crisp and brittle a of pleasant flavor. The plants m also be blanched by hilling up t earth like celery.

If endive is to be grown and stor for winter use (and it may be had u til almost mid-winter) sow the seed Green Curled in August, or set t plants early in September, and tak the full grown but not blanched plan up with a chunk of earth adhering the roots, and store them i na roo cellar as you would celery. If ke dark they will soon blanch, and mu then be used.

Opportunities of Interest to yo Read the Classified Opportuniti column on last page.

TROLLEY FREIGHT AND THE FARMER

The trolley freight is the coming boon to the progressive farmer as a means of bringing his farm closer to the market, and as a means of combating the evils of the community served with one line of railroad, or perhaps none unless at a great hauling distance. The trolley freight service is developing rapidly from several viewpoints. The companies are receiving the encouragement to develop the handling facilities, both in the way of increasing the service, the number of cars operated and the number of stations for receiving and discharging the freight. Farmers living along the trolley lines are learning the advantages of the trolley service as a means of taking their products to the market and are turning their attention to the raising of small fruits and vegetables which find a ready sale in the neighboring markets.

Those trying to solve the problem of the high cost of living have come to realize that what is needed in the interest of the city consumer and the farmer producer is to bring the city and the country closer together. It is recognized by both interests that th will mean good for both.

Trolley men are inaugurating a educational campaign to induce th farmer to raise more garden produ for the city markets. They have eve gone so far as to open departments t bring the farmer and the commissio man closer, and to find sale for th products. As a result many livi along trolley lines are today gettin greater revenue from their land tha in former years.

While many small farmers are tur ing their attention to vegetable farm ing the field is yet far from covere The small farm of a few years ag which eked out a bare living for th owner is rapidly becoming a profitab business and one which affords th owner all the work he cares to hand in the proper tilling of his few acr of soil. The rapid growth of the citi and the immense increase in popul tion make the demand for vegetabl and small fruit so much larger wit out a corresponding increase in th supply. The large truck farms nea the big cities are rapidly being take up for dwelling and manufacturin purposes, which increases the oppo tunity of the farmer farther away.

Uncle Sam's Last Big Land Opening

1,345,000 Fertile Acres Open to White Settlement on the

Fort Peck Indian Reservation—Montana

Along Main Line of Great Northern Railway

8,406 homesteads of 160 acres each on the Fort Peck Indian Reservation, located just north of the Missouri River on the fertile plains of Northwestern Montana, will be open to white settlement.

1,345,000 acres are available—prairie land with a rich, sandy loam soil capable of raising 20 to 30 bushels of wheat and 40 to 60 bushels of oats per acre.

Register at Glasgow, Havre or Great Falls, Montana Daily—September 1st to 20th, Inclusive

Drawing at Glasgow September 23rd

Special Round Trip Homeseekers' Fares on Certain Dates.

These lands have been appraised at $2.50 to $7.00 per acre, and can be taken up under the United States Homestead laws.

See America First GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY National Park Route

Panama-Pacific International Exposition San Francisco, 1915

Information FREE Write today for free illustrated map-folder and detailed information regarding this big land opening. Fill out coupon below and mail to

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E. C. LEEDY, General Immigration Agent, Dept. 329 Great Northern Ry., St. Paul, Minn.: Send me free, descriptive map-folder and information regarding how, when and where to register for lands on the Fort Peck Indian Reservation.

Name
Address
Town
State

142

ERUPTION ON ANKLE GREAT SUFFERING

Many Nights Did Not Sleep. Burned All the Time. Wore Bandage Night and Day. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Now Well.

Kingsville, Mo.—"My trouble began eighteen years ago. Nearly half of the time there were running sores around my ankle; sometimes it would be two years at a time before they were healed. There were many nights I did not sleep because of the great suffering. The sores were deep running ones and so sore that I could not bear for anything to touch them. They would burn all the time and sting like a lot of bees were confined around my ankle. I could not bear to scratch it, it was always so sensitive to the touch. I could not let my clothes touch it. The skin was very red. I made what I called a cap out of white felt, blotting paper and soft white cloth to hold it in shape. This I wore night and day.

"I tried many remedies for most of the eighteen years with no effect. Last summer when my ankle had been sore for over a year and much worse than ever before I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It would itch and burn, besides a great hurting that I think tongue could never explain. The very first time I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment I gained relief; they relieved the pain right then. It was three months from the time I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment until the sores were entirely healed. I have not been troubled since." (Signed) Mrs. Charles E. Brooke, Oct. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

INVENTED THE INTERVIEW

Anne Royall Remembered Though Landmark Is Removed.

Washington, August 21.—Lovers of ancient landmarks today joined in a cry of protest when they discovered that the famous stone on which Anne Royall was said to have sat and "interviewed" President John Quincy Adams while the head of the nation was bathing in the Potomac river, had been removed to make room for improvements in Potomac park.

For years the stone occupied the identical spot that Anne Royall hallowed and before which the President stood in water up to his neck while the young woman quizzed him. Miss Royall has been handed down in history as the "mother of journalism and the inventor of the interview.

Steps will be taken to preserve the stone for the veneration of future generations.

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

WILSON GETS FREE SUGAR IN 1916

Democrats Line Up and Defeat Every Republican Amendment.

Washington, August 20.—President Wilson's program for free sugar in 1916 carried the day in the senate yesterday, when Democrats rallied to the support of the tariff bill, and defeated all amendments to the sugar schedule.

With all but Senators Ransdell and Thornton, of Louisiana, standing firmly for the administration measure, the Democrats defeated the Bristow amendment for a compromise duty; the Norris amendment against free sugar, and the Gallinger amendment against free maple sugar.

An amendment to abolish immediately the Dutch standard color test for sugar, was adopted during the fight. It was proposed by Senator Bristow, Republican, and accepted by Senators Simmon and Williams, the Democratic managers of the bill. Under its provisions the Dutch standard, against which a consistent fight has been waged since 1909, will be abolished as soon as the tariff becomes law, instead of next March, as the measure would otherwise have provided.

Not a Bitter Debate.

The decision on the sugar schedule came at the end of a debate devoid of much of the bitterness that had been expected in connection with this fight. The two Louisian senators had made clear early in the consideration of the bill that they would vote with the Republicans in favor of a duty on sugar.

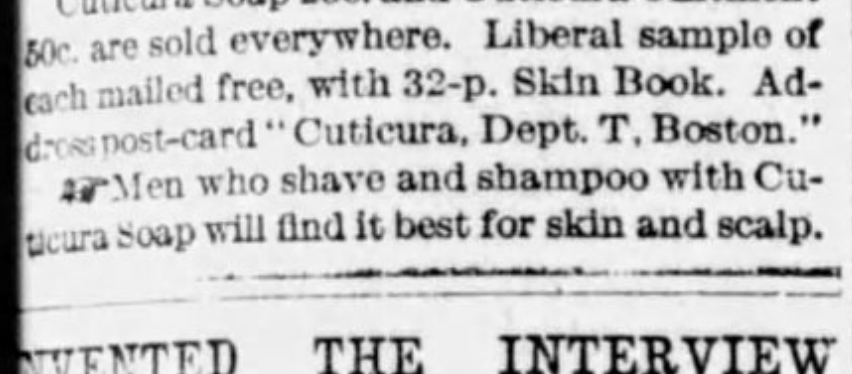
Senator Bristow's amendment would have established a gradual deduction in duty from the present tariff of $1.990 per 100 pounds, until in six years the tariff would have been $1.27½. Under the Cuban treaty, this would have established a 97 cent tariff on Cuban sugar, which constitutes the bulk of the imports into the United States.

The proposal to put all cane and raw sugar on the free list in 1916 behind which President Wilson had mustered the Democratic majority after a long and persistent effort, came squarely before the senate on a motion by Senator Norris, Republican, to strike out that feature of the bill. This was defeated by a viva voce vote, and Senator Norris made no demand for a roll call.

VENEZUELA NOW AT PEACE

Navy Commander Reports That Revolution Is Ended.

Washington, August 22.—Commander A. T. Long of the cruiser Des Moines reported to the navy department today that the recent disturbance in Venezuela had been subdued, and General Cipriano Castro was not even in the country during the revolt.



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To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of Elgin Watches we will send this elegant Railroad watch by mail post paid for ONLY 98 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver plated case, locomotive on dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with 98 CENTS and watch will be sent by return mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98c today. Address

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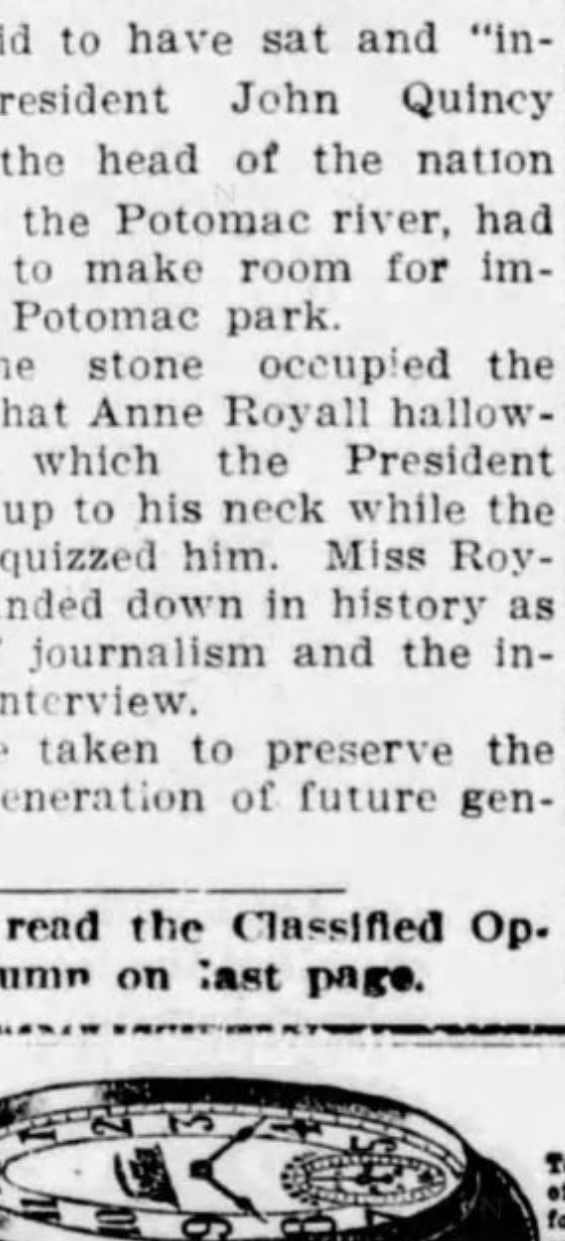
BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5479—Ladies' Dress.

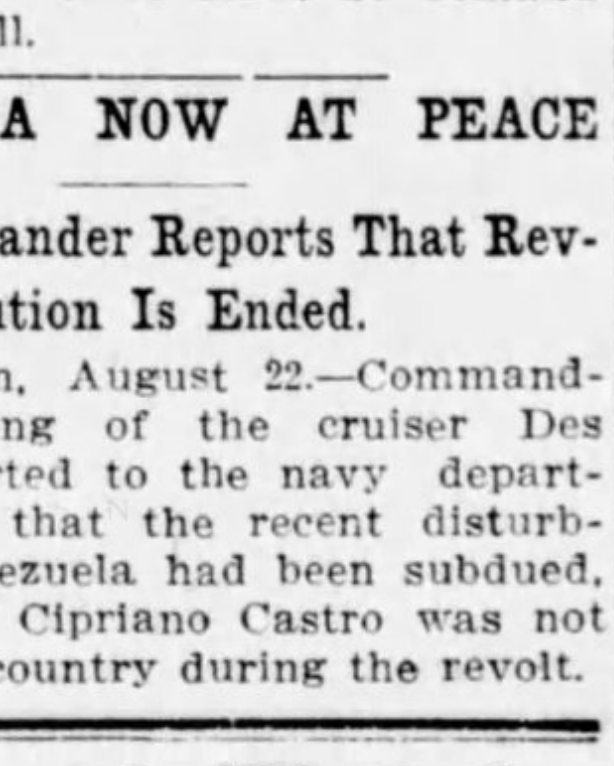


5479

Here is an attractive frock which can be made with high or Dutch neck, long or short sleeves and 3-piece skirt. It can be fashioned of checked gingham, percale or madras.

The pattern 5479 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 6⅜ yds. of 27-in. material with yds. of insertion.

6327—Ladies' Skirt.

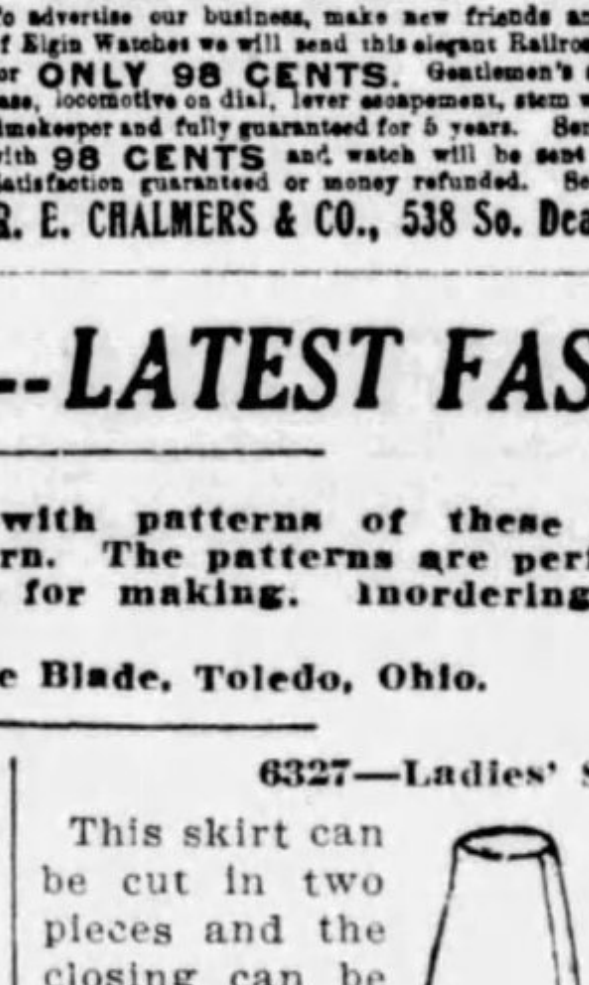


6327

This skirt can be cut in two pieces and the closing can be at either the front or at the back. The high or regulation waistline can be used.

The pattern 6327 is cut in sizes 22 to 30 in. waist measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yds. of 44 or 54 in. material. Width edge is 1¼ yds. of the lower

5220—Child's Underwaist and Drawers.



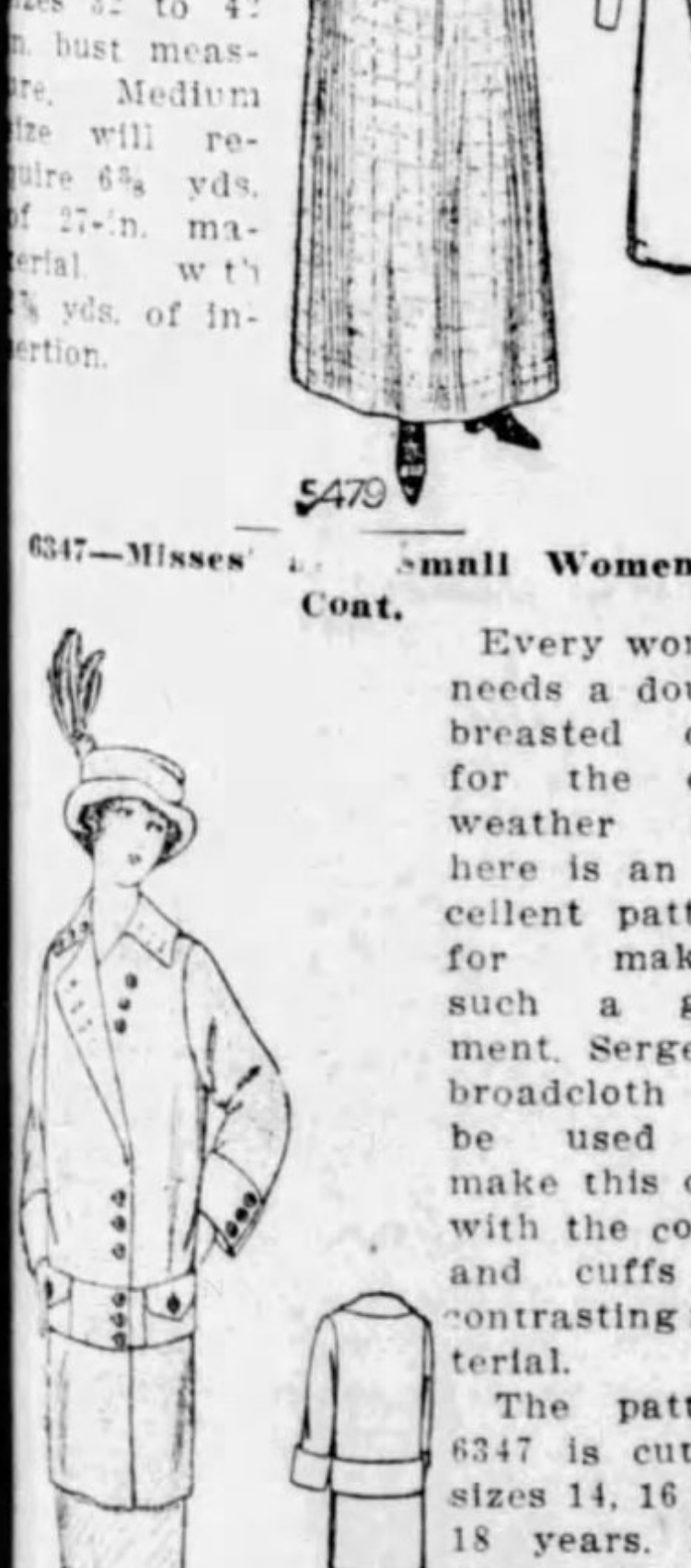
5220

The waist of this set has a seam at the shoulder and another under the arm. The neck is cut out in rounded outline.

The drawers are in two pieces, joined by a seam down the center of the garment.

The pattern 5220 is cut in sizes 2 to 12 years. Medium size requires ⅞ yd. of 27 in. material; for the drawers 1¼ yds. of 27 in. goods.

6347—Misses' and Small Women's Coat.

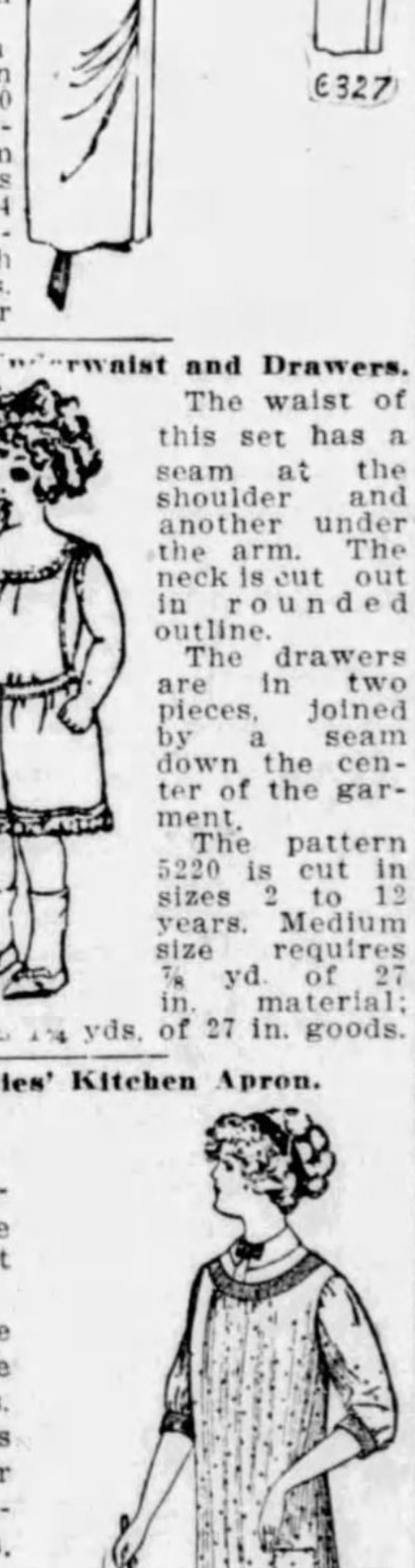


6347

Every woman needs a double breasted coat for the cool weather and here is an excellent pattern for making such a garment. Serge or broadcloth can be used to make this coat with the collar and cuffs of contrasting material.

The pattern 6347 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 3⅜ yds. of 44 in. material with ⅝ yd. of 27-in. contrasting goods.

4284—Ladies' Kitchen Apron.



4284

The above illustrates one of the most practical aprons, made to cover the entire dress. The sleeves can be either long or three-quarter length. Gingham is the best material for aprons.

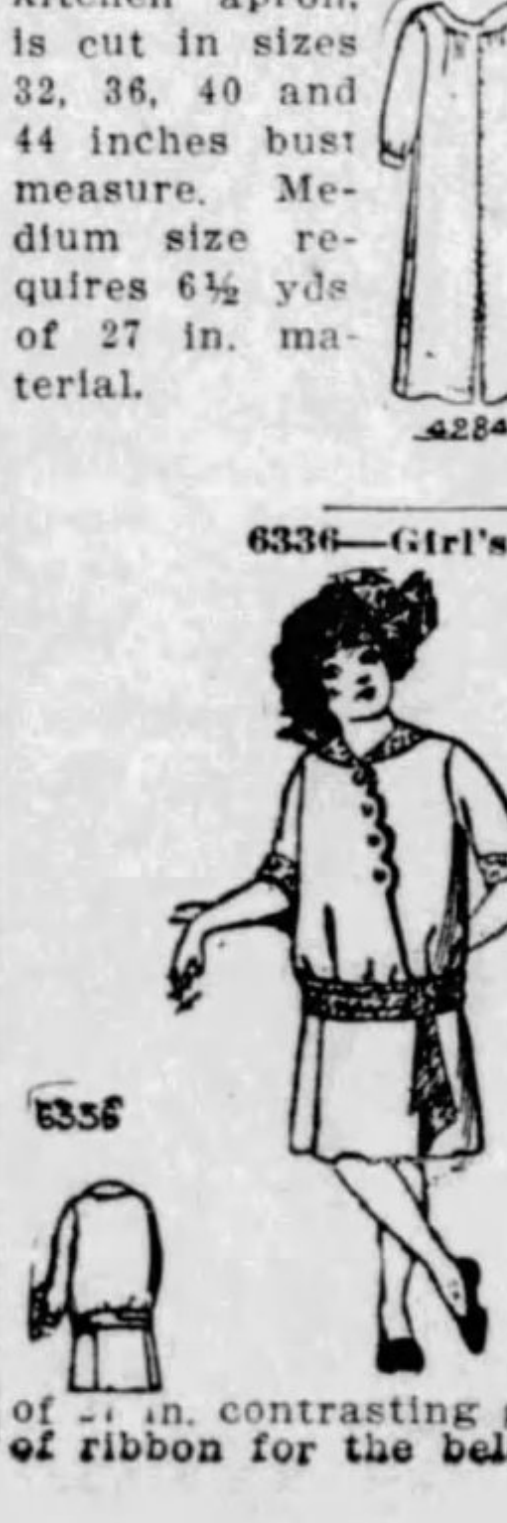
The pattern 4284, ladies' kitchen apron, is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6½ yds of 27 in. material.

"EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER"

Any woman who doesn't know how to make a petticoat can learn easily by obtaining a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Heretofore this valuable publication was issued semi-annually. Hereafter it will appear quarterly, during the four best pattern seasons of the year, thus giving Blade readers a catalogue that is always up to date.

The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but every woman who orders a Blade pattern can get it for 2 cents, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered, or for cents if ordertd without a pattern. This is an opportunity that should not be overlooked. A TWO-CENT STAMP, enclosed when ordering a pattern, will get the book.

6336—Girl's Dress.



6336

Any of the pretty wash materials can be used to make this dress, with the collar and cuffs of contrasting material.

The closing is made at the front. The skirt is cut in four gores.

The pattern 6336 is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 36 in. material, ½ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods and 2¼ yds. of ribbon for the belt.

Stomach Weak? Blood Bad? Liver Lazy? Nervous?

WHY go along day after day suffering when aid is at hand so convenient and at so little cost.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

aids digestion and purifies the blood. As a consequence both the stomach and liver return to their normal and healthy condition. Nervousness and biliousness soon disappear. The entire system takes on new life.

For over forty years this famous old medicine has "made good"—and never more so than today, enjoying a greater sale all over the world than any other doctor's prescription.

For sale at all druggists in liquid or tablet form, or you can send fifty 1c stamps for trial box. Address DR. R. V. PIERCE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

SENATE AGREES TO FREE WOOL

Washington, August 25.—Free raw wool was agreed to in the senate today without a roll call. No objection was made to ratification of the paragraph, though Republican senators will later demand roll calls on pending substitutes for the woolen schedule when the bill leaves the committee of the whole.

The finance committee amendment providing that free wool should not become operative until December 1, 1913, also was agreed to.

The entire free list was approved with the exception of paragraphs relating to works of art, which were recommitted.

ALL OUT OF TORPEDOES

U. S. Finds That Deadly Weapons Are Not to Be Had.

Washington, August 25.—Discovery by the navy department that war torpedoes were not to be had abroad at any price has aroused the officials to the necessity of either enlarging the navy's own torpedo plant at Newport, R. I., or through subsidies or otherwise induce private makers to take up the manufacture of the deadly weapons. Congress, it was announced today, will be urged to supply the necessary funds and an item covering the cost will be included in the naval estimates which now are being prepared.

Inquiries made in Europe and Great Britain disclosed the fact that all of the powers are laying in heavy stocks of torpedoes and that the factories turning out the weapons are months behind in their work. It was also discovered that every available torpedo has been snapped off the market by the great naval establishments abroad.

CAN WEAR HUSBAND'S TEETH

Wife Has Right to Them if Husband Bought Them.

Washington, August 21.—Separation from one's wife, in the eyes of the law, furnishes no excuse for attempting to separate that wife from her store teeth, even if her husband did buy them and considered them his property. This is the ruling of Police Judge Aukam and as a result Henry Hardesty today is in the workhouse under a 30 days sentence.

"But, judge, I bought and paid for them!" Hardesty expostulated. "She wears 'em, but they're mine."

Judge Aukam declined to accept the husband's viewpoint. Incidentally it was learned that Mrs. Hardesty nearly swallowed the disputed property in her agitation when her husband threatened to separate her and her teeth through the use of a razor.

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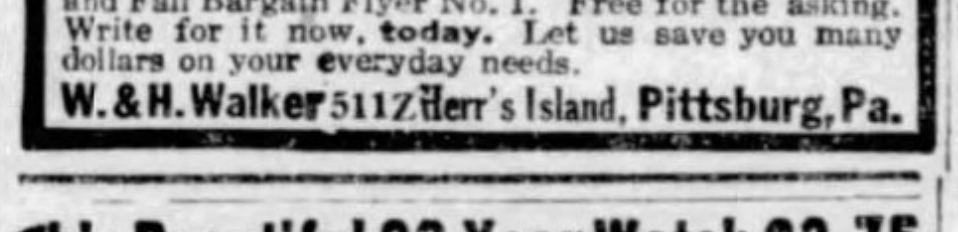

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Probably Be New Envoy to Turkey

Washington, August 21.—Word is expected here from Henry Morgenthau, who is abroad, as to whether he would accept appointment as American ambassador to Turkey. It is believed that he will take the post.

Mr. Morgenthau, who was active at the New York Wilson headquarters during the presidential campaign, is a wealthy real estate operator and has been interested in many of the biggest realty deals in New York city. From the first his name has been mentioned as a probable appointee in the diplomatic service.

ACIDITY SHOWS QUALITY OF CORN FOR SOUNDNESS

Washington, August 22.—In connection with the announcement by the department of agriculture of the tentative adoption of seven definite grades for commercial corn, the bureau of plant industries grand standardization office declares that its investigations in formulating these grades have shown that the "degree of acidity" is a most important factor in determining the soundness of corn and likewise its safety for storage purposes and for shipment. While these investigations clearly indicate that the acidity test affords a means of accurately measuring the quality or degree of soundness, it has not been included in the grade requirements for the reason that neither the grain inspection departments nor boards of appeal are familiar with or equipped for making such determinations in commercial grading.

The results likewise indicate that sound corn of good quality does not exceed 22 cubic centimeters in acidity; that corn with an acidity in excess of 26 cubic centimeters has already undergone partial deterioration and is unsafe for storage, while corn showing an acidity of 30 cubic centimeters or over is distinctly of inferior quality, such as woulld in almost every instance be classed as sample grade under the present system of grading.

The degree of acidity, as herein expressed represents the number of cubic centimeters of tenth normal alkali solution required to neutralize the acid in 100 grams of corn.

LOST ROLL IN '65; WANTS IT

Soldier Appeals to Government to Restore His $990.

Washington, August 21.—Nearly a half century ago eGorge Chorin, then a dashing young soldier in the First Massachusetts volunteer infantry, lost $990; today he wants the government to reimburse him and has appealed to it through Rep. Mitchell. The latter is not quite clear as to what can be done for the veteran and as for interest on the amount, he has so far balked at any attempt to figure it.

Chorin explains that back in the sixties, just before his regiment was mustered out, he was set upon and robbed by four men of his own company while in camp at Bunker Hill, Maryland. He was on guard duty at the time. While the identity of the men was known, Shorin alleges, there was no court martial because of the disbanding of the regiment which then was under way.

FUSIONISTS GROW STRONGER

New York, August 21.—The fusion movement against Tammany Hall was strengthened last night when the Progressives endorsed the judiciary ticket designated by the fusion committee and also approved the fusion nominations in Brooklyn.

The perfecting of the Republican-Progressive union leaves the way clear for the designation of the regular Democratic ticket on Saturday. Mayor Gaynor's friends expect that he will be renominated, but several other candidates have been mentioned.

SHOT AT KING AND QUEEN

London, August 21.—Revolver shots were fired by bandits today at King Charles and Queen Elizabeth (Carmen Sylva) of Rumania, as they were riding in an automobile near Sinaia, a fashionable health resort in Rumania in the Carpathian mountains, according to special dispatches received here. Neither of their majesties was injured.

GIRL IS SOLD IN PHILIPPINES

Slavery Said to Exist and Peonage General in the Islands.

Washington, August 25.—Slavery in the full meaning of the word exists throughout the Philippines, even in the city of Manila and peonage is general in the islands, according to a special report Commissoiner Dean Worcester has made to the insular government. It has not been received here by the war department but copies are in the hand of other officials.

Filipinos in some parts of the island commonly capture children and sell them into slavery for profit; some are sent to China where they are dressed in the native fashion. Some children have been enticed from their homes by slave agents upon promises of scholarships in schools and some of those, in an instance which Mr. Worcester reports in detail, were sold and others were farmed out for money. He cites the case of a 13-year-old girl bought for some pigs, rice, chickens and a cloak.

The supreme court of the islands released the slave trader on the ground that no crime had been committed because no physical force had been used. This one case, Mr. Worcester says, has blocked other slavery prosecutions. The Philippine assembly has blocked laws for the suppression o fthe traffic, he says, because many of its members come from provinces where slavery flourishes.

One of his reports on the traffic, he says, lies tabled in the Philippine assembly. Mr. Worcester declares he had great difficulty in getting facts of slave cases and intimates that reports were withheld by the officers of the Philippine constabulary. He cites the case of a Philippine assemblyman caught red-handed owning a slave girl in Manila and says:

"I could obtain conclusive evidence of a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand of them, but why multiply cases. It is simply a case of time and work."

He charges that Philippine assemblymen maintain peonage on their own farms.

BOY SCOUTS IN THE MOVIES

Appear With President Wilson in 8,000-Foot Film.

Washington, August 21.—Probably the eight proudest boys in the United States today are to be found in the local organization of Boy Scouts, for they will go down to posterity in the "movies," scouting with President Wilson in the White House grounds. The film in which they will appear, incidentally, is to be 8,000 feet long, the longest yet made with the exception of one production.

The moving pictures, which are intended to advance the Boy Scout movement, were taken yesterday. The President will be shown welcoming the boys and shaking hands with them, after which he will be depicted watching and directing the youngsters in some of their scout work.

CONGRESSMAN'S LIFE MENACED

Was Interested in Passing Federal Loan Shark Law.

Washington, August 21.—Representative Johnson of Kentucky told the lobby investigators today that the passage of the federal loan shark law was marked with daily threats against his life. He introduced an affidavit by a former capital policeman who swore that another former policeman claimed to have followed Johnson three nights to kill him.

Testimony has developed that the loan sharks fought the federal law with a slush fund of $12,000. Representative J. T. McDermott of Illinois was charged by I. H. McMichael, a former house employe, with having received $7,500.

DROPS 2 MILES IN 4 MINUTES

Aviator Makes Daring Slide at Fort Meyer.

Washington, August 22. — Officers of the army signal corps today are discussing the 9,000 feet "slide" of Aviator C. Murvin Wood, who stopped his engine nearly two miles above the earth late yesterday and plunged down through the gathering dusk to a successful landing on the parade ground at Fort Myer, Va. His spectacular downward dash occupied only four minutes.

Canal Engineer Home in Nervous Collapse

LT. COL. DAVID DuB. GAILLARD

Washington, August 21.—Lieutenant Colonel David Du Bois Gaillard corps of engineers, U. S. A., who, since the army took over the construction of the Panama canal in 1906 has been the engineer officer in charge of the central division of that great work, a division that includes the world famed Culebra cut, arrived in New York on the Panama liner Advance suffering from a severe nervous collapse due to his arduous work of seven years in the canal zone.

Friends of Lieutenant Colonel Gaillard, who, because of his prominence in the canal work, has become in recent years one of the world's best known engineers, have been anxious for weeks because of his ill health and have repeatedly urged upon him the necessity of taking a long rest.

The Secret of Lonesome Cove

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"Certainly not! As you must know if you made an autopsy."

"No autopsy was necessary," replied the other quickly. "There's plenty of testimony without that. We've heard the witnesses that saw the drowned body on the grating it washed ashore on."

"The body never washed ashore on that grating."

O murmur ranthrough the crowd. "How do you figure that out?" called a voice.

"On the under side of the grating I found a cocoon of a common moth. Half an hour in the water would have soaked the cocoon through and killed the insect inhabitant. The insect was alive."

"How'd the grating get there, then?"

"Dragged down from the high water mark on the beach. It was an old half-rotted affair such as no ship would carry. Ask Sailor Smith.

"That's true," said the old seaman with conviction.

"You're an expert, Mr. Smith. Now, was that grating large enough to float a full grown human body?"

"Why, as to that, a body ain't but a mite heavier than the water. I should say it'd just barely float it, maybe."

"Exactly; but plus several pounds of clothing, and some dead metal extra?"

"No."

"The clothes would have been soaked, and handcuffs weigh something," said Kent calmly.

"There might have been extra spars under the grating, that got pounded loose on the beach and pounded away," propounder the medical officer desperately.

"Look at the face," said Kent with finality. "This is a bad coast. Most of you have seen drowned bodies. Did any one ever see an expression of such terror and agony on the face of one who came to death by drowning?"

"No, by thunder!" shouted somebody. "He's right."

Others took up the cry. Clamor rose and spread in the room. The sheriff silenced it with a stentorian voice. "What are you trying to get at?" he demanded, facing Kent.

"The truth. What are you?"

Schlager's eyelids flickered; but he ignored the counter-stroke. "Look out it don't lead you where you won't want to follow," he returned, with a significant look at Sedgwick.

"This is as far as it has led me," said Kent, in his clear even voice. "The body, already dead, was dragged down and soaked in the sea, and then lashed to the grating by a man who probably is or has been a sailor."

"Then the deceased met death on shore, and presumably by violence," said Lawyer Bain.

It's murder!" cried a woman shrilly. "Bloody murder! That's what it is!"

Murder!" echoed a voice from the doorway. Gansett Jim, his half-Indian, half-negro face alight with fury, stood there pointing with stiffened hand at Sedgwick. "Dah de murderer!"

CHAPTER VI.

The Retreat in Order

No one moved in the court room for appreciable seconds after that pronouncement. As a flash-light photograph fixes an assemblage poised, with eyes staring in one direction, thus the half-breed's words had cast a spell of immobility over all. It was a stillness fraught with danger. No man could say in what violent form it might break.

First to recover from the surprise was the sheriff. "You, Jim, set down!" he shouted. "If there's to be any accusin' done here, I'll do it."

"I do it," persisted the half-breed. "Blood is on his han'. I see it."

Involuntarily Sedgwick looked at his right hand. There was a low growl from the crowd.

"Steady!" came Kent's voice at his elbow. "Mistakes like that are Judge Lynch's evidence."

"Whah was he the night of the killin'?" cried Gansett Jim. "Ast him. Whah was he?"

"Where was you, if it comes to that?" retorted the sheriff, and bit his lip with a scowl.

At that betrayal Chester Kent's eyelids flashed up, and instantly drooped again into somberness.

"This hearing is adpourned," twittered the medical officer. "Burial of the unknown will take place at once. All are invited.

"Invitation respectfully declined," murmered Sedgwick to Kent. "I don't know that I'm exactly frightened; but I think I'd breathe easier in the open country."

"Well, I'm exactly frightened," replied Kent in the same tone. "I want to run—which would probably be the end of us. Curious things about those handcuffs, isn't it?" he went on in a louder and easier conversational voice.

During their slow progress to the door he kept up a running comment, which Sedgwick supported with equal coolness. The crowd, darkling and undecided, pressed around them. As they went through the doorway they were jostled by a sudden pressure, following which Kent felt a touch on his shoulder. He turned to face the sheriff.

"Better get out of town quick," advised Schlager in a half whisper.

"Thank you," said Kent in a clear and cheerful voice. "Where can I get some tobacco?"

"Sterrett's grocery keeps the best," said some informant back of him. "End of the Square to the right."

"Much obliged," said Kent, and strolled leisurely to his car, followed by Sedgwick. As they took their seats and started slowly through the crowd, Sedgwick inquired earnestly:

"Do you crave tobacco at this particular moment worse than you do the peace and lonelieness of the green fields?"

"Policy, my young friend," retorted Kent. "I wish I could think up a dozen more errands to do. The more casually we get out of town, the less likely we are to be followed by a flight of rocks. I don't want a perfectly good runabout spoiled by a mob."

Both of them went into Sterett's store, where Kent earned the reputation from Sterrett of being "awful dang choosy about what he gets," and came out into a considerable part of the populace, which had followed. As they reembarked, the sheriff put his foot on the running-board.

"Better take my tip," he said significantly.

"Very well," returned Kent. "There will be no arrest, then?"

"Not just now."

A peculiar smile slid sidewise off a corner of the scientist's long jaw. "Nor at any other time," he concluded.

He threw in the cluth, leaving Schlager with his hand in his hair, and the crowd, which might so easily have become a mob, to disperse, slowly and hesitantly, having lacked the inventive of suggested flight on the part of the suspects to be spark to its powder. When the car had won the open road beyond the village Sedgwick remarked:

"Queer line the sheriff is taking."

"Poor Schlager!" said Kent, chuckling. "No other line is open to him. He's in a tight place. But it isn't the sheriff that's worrying me."

"Who, then?"

"Gansett Jim."

"What did the sheriff mean by asking Gansett Jim where he was the night of the murder?"

"Murder?" said Kent quizzically. "What murder?"

"The murder of the unknown woman, of course."

"I don't know that there was any murder."

"Oh, well, the death of the unknown woman, then."

"I don't know that there was any unknown woman."

"Quit it! From what you do know, what do you think the sheriff meant?"

"What do you think?"

"I think that Gansett Jim killed her and is trying to turn suspicion on me."

"Humph!"

"But if the sheriff knows where Gansett Jim was at the time of the killing, he can's suppose me guilty. I wonder if he really does believe me guilty?"

"If he does, he doesn't care. His concern is quite apart from your guilt."

"It's too much for me," confessed the artist.

"And for me. That is why I am going back to the village."

"But I thought you were frightened."

"If I stayed away from everything that alarms me," said Kent, "I'd never have a tooth filled or speak to a woman under seventy. I'm a timid soul, Sedgwick; but I don't think I shall be in any danger in Annalaka so long as I'm alone. Here we are. Out with you! I'll be back by evening."

CHAPTER VII

Simon P. Groot Does Business.

To his surprise, Kent, turning into the village square, found the crowd still lingering. A new focus of interest had drawn it to a spot opposite Sterrett's store, where a wagon, decorated in the most advanced style of circus art, shone brilliant in yellow and green. Bright red letters across the front presented to public admiration the legend:

SIMON P. GROOT,
SIMON PURE GOODS.

A stout projection rested on one of the rear wheels. Here stood the proprietor of the vehicle, while behind him in a window were displayed his wares. It was evident that Simon P. Groot followed the romantic career of an itinerant hawker, dealing in that wide range of commodities roughly comprised in the quaint term, "Yankee notions.' Before the merchandizing voice came to the new arrival's ears as anything more than a confused jumble, Kent was struck with the expansive splendor of the man's gestures, the dignity of his robust figure, and the beauty of a broad whitening beard that spread sidewise like the ripples from a boats' stem. Two blemishes unhappily marred the majesty of Simon P. Groot's presence; a pair of pin-head eyes, mutually atracted to each other, and a mean and stringent little voice. Freed of these drawbacks, his oratory might well, one could not but feel, have rolled in any of our legislative chambers more superbly and just as inefectually as much of the other oratory therein practiced. That the Annalakans were truly spellbound by it was obvious. Indeed, Kent was at a loss to understand the depth of their absorption until he had come within the scope of the high-piping words.

"There, gentlemen and ladies," Simon P Groot was saying, "there in that place of vast silences and infolding shadows I met and addressed one who was soon to be no more. 'Madam,' I said, 'you are worn. You are wan. You are weary. Trust the chivalry of one who might be your father. Rest and be comforted as with balm.' Standing by the roadside, she drooped like a flower. 'There is no rest for me,' said she in mournful tones. 'I must away upon my mission.' 'Stay!' I bade her. 'Ere you go, but touch your lips to this revivifying flagon. De Lorimer's Life Giving Tonic, free from intoxicants, poisons and deception, a boon to the blood, a balm to the nerves, a prop to the flagging spirit.' She looked, she tasted, she drank. New color sprang to her cheeks. Her form pulsated with joyous vigor. 'Aged sir,' said she, 'I know not your name; but if the blessings of a harried spirit are of avail, your sleep will be sweet this night.' Of this wonderful balm, ladies and gentlemen of Annalaka, I have still a few bottles left at the low price of half a dollar each. Sickness flies before it. Amalgamating at once with the blood, it clears the precious life fluid of all impurities, and rehabilitates man, woman, and child, body, soul and mind."

The shrill voice rose and fell, the wide beard quivered with the passion of salesmanship, the gaudy bottles on the shelf were replaced by half-dollars, until the market flagged. Whereupon again the orator took up his tale.

"Ever shall I give thanks for that inestimable privilege, the privilege of having given cheer to one on the brink of a dreadful doom. She vanished, that fair creature, into the forest. I looked at my watch—the unerring, warranted, sixteen-jeweled chronometer which I shall presently have the honor of showing to you at the unexampled price of three-seventy—and saw that the hour was exactly—for these timepieces vary not one fraction of a second in a day—eight-forty-five. Whe next I looked at the face of Father Time's trusties accountant, it was to mark the hour of the horrid shriek that shook my soul; precisely nine-thirty-one. And later, when I heard the dread news, I realied that my ears had thrilled to a death cry."

"How frail," he continued: "How frail and uncertain is the life of mankind! Who of these happy faces before me may not tomorrow be bathed in tears for the loss of some loved one? Best be prepared against the time of sorrow. I show you here a unique collection of framed mottoes, suitable alike for the walls of the humblest home or the grandest palace. Within these tasty frames are enshrined comforting mortuary verses, delicately ornamented by the hands of our leading artists, such poetry as distils assuagement upon the wounded heart; and these priceless objects of art and agents of mercy I am distributing at the nominal charge of one dollar each."

Kent moved away, his chin pressed down upon his chest. He went to the office of Lawyer Adam Bain, and spent an hour waiting, with his feet propped up on the desk. When the lawyer entered Kent remarked:

"You rather put our two official friends in a hole this morning."

"Just a mite, maybe. But they've crawled out. I guess I spoke too quick."

"Well, if they'd gone ahead and buried the body as it was, we could have had it exhumed. And then we'd have seen what we'd have seen."

"True enough. And you didn't see it as it was?"

"See what? Did you?"

Kent's quiet smile sidled down from the corner of his mouth.

"Suppose," he said, "you give me the fullest possible character sketch of our impulsive friend, the sheriff."

"Business first," said Kent. "You're a seller, I'm a buyer. You've got some information that I may want. If so, I'm ready to pay. Was any of your talk true?"

"Yep," replied Simon P. Groot austerely. "It was all true but the frills."

"Will you trim off the frills for ten dollars?"

"Fair dealing for a fair price is my motto; you'll find it in gilt lettering on the back of the wagon. I will."

"What were you doing on Hawkill Cliffs?"

"Sleeping in the wagon."

"And you really met this mysterious wanderer?"

"Sure as you're standing there."

"What passed between you?"

"I gave her good evening, and she spoke to me fair enough but queer, and said that my children's children might remember the day. Now, I ain't got any children to have children; so I wouldn't have thought of it again but for the man that came inquiring after her."

"When was that?"

"Not fifteen minutes after."

"Did you tell the crowd here that?"

"Yep, I sold two dozen wedding rings on the strength and romance of that point. From my description they allowed it was a painter man named Sedgwick. I thought maybe I'd call in and have him touch up the wagon a bit where she's rusty."

"And you heard the woman cry out less than an hour later?"

"That's a curious thing. I'd have almost sworn it was a man's voice that yelled. It went through me like a sharpened icicle."

"All this was night before last. What have you been doing meantime?"

"Drove over to Marcus Corners to trade yesterday. There I heard about the murder and came back here to make a little business out of it. I've done fine."

"You made no attempt to trace the woman?"

"Look here!" said Simon P. Groot after as pell of thoughtfulness. "Your ten dollars is good, and you're a gent, all right; but I think I've talked a little too much with my mouth around here, and I'm afraid they might dig up this lady and start something new and want me for a witness. Witnessing is bad for business."

"I'm safe," said Kent.

"So far so good. Now, would it be worth five dollars to you, likely, a relic of the murderer?" suggested the old man.

"Quite likely."

"Mum's the word, then for my part in it. That next morning I followed her trail a ways. You see, the yell in the night had got me interested. It was an easy trail to follow for a man that's acquainted in the woods, and I used to be a yarb-grubber. Do a little of it now, sometimes. She'd met somebody in a thicket. I found the string and the paper of the bundle she was carrying, there. Then there was a fight of some sort; for the twigs were broken right to the edge of the thicket, and the ground stamped down. One or both of 'em must have broken into the open, and I lost the trail. But this is what I found on a hazel bush. Do I win the five on it?"

Kent's eyes drooped, fixing themselves on a small object which the other had laid on his knee. His lips pursed. Nothing that could be interpreted as an answer came from them. Simon P. Groot waited with patience. Finally he said:

"That's an awful pretty tune you're whistlin', mister, but sad, and terrible long. What about the five? Do we trade?"

The car came to a stop. Digging into his pocket, Kent produced a bill which he handed over, and still whistling the long-meter China, took possession of Simon P. Groot's "relic." It was an embroidered silver star, with a few torn wisps of cloth clinging to it.

To Be Continued.

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Eight Hours' Sleep

To the man who is afflicted with insomnia eight solid hours of sleep would be a blessing. Eight hours out of twenty-four leaves sixteen for work and relaxation. Take one out of the sixteen to study Blade advertisements. They are worth reading.

Are the Mexican dogs of war hairless?

Many politicians, it is quite probable, will refuse to be purified by woman's suffrage.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun sees not Mulhall called another one.

Save your pennies and your children will have dollars with which to hire good lawyers.

According to a Babylonian tablet the earth was created by a female deity. Votes for women!

Some cases of hay fever act like the old-fashioned ague—bad one day and worse the next.

To the present group of white heavyweights Sam Langford looks like a funnel-shaped cloud.

A London newspaper is offering a prize for a new figure of John Bull. Nobody loves a fat man.

A peculiarity of the human mind is its tendency to let go of things that are good and retain a lot of rubbish.

Mosquitoes may not have any sense of humor, nevertheless they like to work around a fellow's funny bone.

It is reported that the Mad Mullah is on the warpath again. It might be a good idea for Mr. Carnegie to visit him.

A Chicago woman has been fined for shooting at her husband. There is no maudlin sympathy for the wife who misses.

We're not in sympathy with the idea that some men are just mean enough to enjoy life, no matter what happens.

"Grin and bear it" must have been the slogan of the Baltimore man who underwent two hundred surgical operations.

Katydids are something like two men of opposing politics—they argue for hours at a time without getting anywhere.

August is a good time to remember the winter, away back in the old almanac, when you froze your ears while out sleighriding.

Everybody has heard a great deal about the age of discretion, but not one person in a hundred knows how old discretion is.

The Kansas man who advised the people of the state to pray for rain, and to keep on praying until it rained, had the right idea.

Senator Gore, who is blind, judges of the character of people by their laugh. So it is said, but it is probable that his wife helps him.

One doctor says onions will make the hair grow. Next thing we know somebody will claim that boiled cabbage is good for something.

Ninety-four thousand Englishmen emigrated to the United States last year. By 1940 their children will be claiming Mayflower parentage.

A big Chicago piliceman is looking for a "cornfed country wife that will stand hitched in town." Probably he has been reading up on eugenics.

"Woman is not the equal of man," says an archbishop. Some men are of the opinion that she is, but they are opposed to letting her find it out.

Let it be understood that whatever its future may be the zebra-mule colt produced by the department of agriculture is a non-partisan animal.

Julian Hawthorne, released recently, is devoting himself to writing about prison improvements. Not that he expects to go back some day.

There are some things for which whisky cannot be blamed. Senator Borah cut his hand very severely the other day while opening a bottle of mineral water.

The county fair season is on, when old frriends meet again, compare their children and take note of the number of gray hairs that made their appearance during the dead year.

It is no more than natural to presume that in a Gift of Tongues congregation the women outnumber the men five to one, as that is about the average conversational ratio between the sexes.

THE KANSANS' LOST ILLUSION

When the rains came with regularity and the hot and blighting wind of the southwest became less mournful of sound and less cruel of action, the farmer-folk of Kansas constructed a theory. It was this—that the settlement of Oklahoma and the Panhandle of Texas had brought about a benign modification of the Kansas climate. The theory developed into an article of faith. Season after season the rains came. Season after season the crops germinated and grew, prosperity rolled in, the poorhouses were deserted and their roofs fell in, the mortgage business fell upon evil times and the children of the men who had come into the country in prairie schooners raced their automobiles through the streets of the state university town. The theory stood demonstrated as an incontrovertible fact!

The withering of the crops and the draining of the wells is hardly more sad to contemplate than the withering of Kansas' fond theory of the overthrow of an inconstant climate. For the Kansans had fallen into the way of banking upon that conviction. As year by year the rains came and the barns filled with grain, they had assumed that year by year the rains were bound to come. They were as confident of the next season's yield as they were certain of the reliability of the elevator checks they had just deposited in the banks. They learned the loose ways of city people and spent their money as it came. They builded mansions and dabbled in stocks and promoted telephone companies and went for sight-seeing trips which extended sometimes around the globe. They forgot, too many of them, to put money away for a dry day.

The Kansans know better now. But, oh, it is bitter knowledge! It is wisdom earned at the sacrifice of a great illusion. It is enlightenment that means the stoical suppression of desire, the painful processes of thrift, the revival of that old uneasiness that weighed upon the soul when August came and the southwest wind moaned through the branches of the cottonwoods.

A SURVIVAL

After the death of a woman in Frankfort, Ky., her mother found in the pillow of the deathbed a pair of stockings to the lining of which feathers had been sewn. It was immediately assumed that the death had been brought about by a "hoodoo." Says the dispatch telling of this discovery:

> Thomas Harp, the husband of the dead woman, said he will go to Louisvile tomorrow to consult a Floyd street clairvoyant. Tomorrow, also, a rite expected to bring death to the witch will be performed by Mrs. Coobert, who will boil the "witch's wreaths," sticking them the while with a fork. She said another daughter told of this being done on a similar occasion, with the result that the witch died during the operation.

It is an awful thing that superstition of this cave-like character should still hold dominion over the minds of any men and women in this country of schools. Yet we have to remember that we are all only a generation or two removed from the firm belief in ghosts, demons and the evil eye. The strange thing is that superstition has in so short a time been driven into little islands of refuge, that evidences of its survival are not the commonplace instead of the unusual thing.

MERCHANT SERVICE PICKING UP

Five years ago the American merchant marine, the lakes excepted, was in a state which suggested the professional talents of the undertaker. Vessels were going out of commission. Few new keels were being laid. It hardly seemed worth the trouble to go to Washington and beg for a subsidy.

Today according to the Boston Transcript, the American merchant marine is in a fair way to recovery, at least so far as the coastwise trade is concerned. The Transcript argues this from the demand for American navigating officers. Under the terms of a recent law, any steamer of more than 1,000 tons burden is compelled to carry three mates. "Hardly a coastwise line running out of this port," the Transcript says, "but has not, sooner or later, been obliged to send out a steamer without the requisite third mate and enter a protest in extenuation. The local branch of the Masters, Mates and Pilots' Association has raked and scraped every available man for the coastwise companies, but still the secretary reports that he could place three or four a week."

It is to be hoped that this is a sign that the sea is being made proper use of and not that Americans are losing their sea-legs.

THE THREATENED REVOLT

A New Jersey congressman refuses to believe that beef will cost more because the cattle ranges have been burned by the western sun and because the corn for feeding cattle will be less plentiful. If beef is higher, he says, it will be because the meat packers are entering into an iniquitous combination. He, for one, does not choose to stand for it and will use every ounce of his energy and every cell of his lungs to fight any such crime against the consumers.

The idea that human agency is superior to the elements is not the invention of this statesman of New Jersey. It was not born in the east. It came out of the same west which is writhing under the hot remorseless sun. When the rains suspended operations in the plains country some twenty years ago, the inhabitants were convinced that the fault lay with the cruel and greedy money-changers of the Atlantic seaboard. They cursed the climate mildly, but they cursed the money octopus with words that would have condemned the object of their malediction to torment everlasting could fervent wish but have prevailed. Out of that hardship was bred so vast a discontent that nothing save secession from the political parties of earlier allegiance could begin to relieve the feelings.

When beef goes up, as in every probability it will, will the east, under the leadership of the indignant representatives of New Jersey, revolt? It would not be strange if the east did so. Such a thing did happen twenty years ago.

A ROAD-MAKING "BEE."

That the two days' road-making picnic of the Missourians will add little permanent value to the highways of that state, as an eastern newspaper points out, is true enough. The work will have been hastily done, in some places so badly done that the roads will be worse off than they were before. But the permanent improvement of the roads ought not to be the thing most hoped for as a reward of this unpaid shoveling and scraping. One of the fruits should be the permanent revival of an old-time system of co-operation, long fallen into decay and scarcely known at all to the younger generations.

An illustration of this co-operation is given in Howe's "Historical Collections of Ohio," in the chapter on Mercer county. We quote from the good doctor:

> "After the excitement of the Harrison campaign was over, a chopping frolic, or 'bee,' was held to cut down the timber on the town site (of Celina) and give the sun a chance to dry up the mud. So, on a beautiful Indian summer day about seventy experienced choppers from all the country round came to Celina with their sharp, glistening axes; women, too, came with them to do their cooking, and after a great day of work, they partook of a generous supper of substantials, and then ensued a dance, kept up by many until daylight did appear."

By means of such "bees" the homes of the pioneers were raised, swamps were drained, fences were builded, and corn was husked. The pioneers were the more friendly with one another because of this fine spirit of co-operation. They were the less given to petty prejudices and harsh intolerances. Because they were kept aware of their mutual dependence, they were the more aware of their public duties. The fact that they were such sturdy, God-fearing, unselfish citizens was due in no small part to the fact that these tree-felling, log-rolling and corn-husking "bees" prevented their falling into the slough of selfish individualism.

Missouri, having learned how it can mobilize the labor of its hands to repair the roads, will be eager for other work that calls for such co-operation.

CRIME NOT ON THE INCREASE.

There is a good deal of looseness in the talk about an increase in crime in America. According to statements of an American correspondent for an English political magazine, murder is becoming more prevalent in the United States, robbery by violence a commonplace and graft the aim of half the men who strive for public office.

The correspondent's statement is, of course, an intentional exaggeration for foreign consumption, marketed in the country which is just as eager to hear ill of us as it is eager for our dollars. But there are Americans who truly believe that crime is increasing and are genuinely alarmed over it.

From the statistics available, though imperfect because they do not cover the country completely, it appears that the number of murders and the number of robberies, embezzlements and swindling crimes are just about the same as they were 15 years ago. While the population has increased greatly, crime has all but stood still While profound changes have come about in the social and industrial order and new opportunities for wrong-doing have been multiplied, there is nothing to show that the criminally inclined have crowded to seize what is plainly to their advantage.

THE BUSINESS PROSPECT.

The business world has braced itself for the foreign competition which will follow the passage of the Democratic tariff bill. It will be ready for readjustments when the bill is law. If there is no great amount of confidence that the changed situation will be easily weathered there is confidence that ruin will not follow.

In spite of the fearful losses in the four drought states, the crops will be bountiful and some will touch a new high record.

The end of the Balkan war and the passing of the dread that all Europe might become involved is starting industry abroad to humming again and causing hoardings of gold in the home-made banks to get into circulation once more.

The report of railroad earnings still are excellent and a small concession on the part of the Interstate Commerce Commission in the matter of freight rates would bring about new rail construction and the placing of contracts for new equipment.

Shipping on the Great Lakes continues heavy and the steel mills have not yet caught up with orders placed months ago.

The stock market would seemed to have passed the period of extreme dullness

The need now is not for work for labor, but for labor for work.

Evey prospect is for a period of prosperity, corresponding with that which extended from 1896 to 1907. We are justified in assuming that we stand upon its threshold.

STUMBLING INTO WAR.

There is not very much difference between two nations quarreling and two men quarreling. Each suddenly discovers that its dignity is a very important thing and must be defended. Each is convinced that it is the one in the right, that the other can, under no circumstances be anything except in the wrong. As the controversy proceeds, the nations become more and more stubborn, more and more unreasonable, more and more unfriendly to compromise, arbitration or a postponement of the discussion until the temperature under their collar goes down.

The idea of war with Mexico strikes the country just now as approaching the pale of the absurd. No one unless it is some foolish and heartless speculator in Mexican enterprises wants war. No one, unless it is a military enthusiast or two, thinks at this hour there will be war. Nevertheless, the situation contains the explosives and pin wheels which can be fired into war.

The administration at Washington can decide that it is mortally offended and put its case up to the country in such a way that the country, in its anger, will decide that nothing must do but we must send an army across the Rio Grande. The administration at the City of Mexico might get so "biggity" that a mob will go forth and burn the offices of the American ambassador, thus compelling reprisal.

The prayer of the moment ought not to be for the triumph of Uncle Sam in its dispute with Mexico. The prayer ought to be one to save us from bad temper and muddle-headedness.

One remarkable thing about Harry Thaw's escape is the fact that he was found in only one place at a time.

New Premiums for Blade Readers

New and Tasty Patterns in Nottingham Lace Curtains and Three-Piece Lace Bed Sets.

This Announcement of Special Interest to Subscribers Whose Time Expires During September.

We are introducing this season our new Lace Curtains and Bed Sets, changing from our former patterns because we have something better to offer our subscribers in value and newness of design.

These lace pieces are manufactured especially for us and are our own exclusive patterns and designs. In order that we might have exclusive right to these pieces, we were compelled to contract for the entire output of a large eastern lace mill. These new premiums are of exceptionally fine value and are a combination of style, grace and beauty—the very latest in the lace manufacturers' art.

Nottingham Lace Curtains.

This new pattern embraces a composite design of all that is new in lace curtain style. You will find the popular cluny lace appliqued on a background entwined by graceful ribbon festoons in true lovers' knot groupings, and a beautifully drawn floral spray seemingly scattered carelessly through the border.

This curtain is of our usual high standard quality, and you will find it will wear splendidly. It is made of strong material and has buttonhole stitched edges for further protection. Comes standard size, two and a half yards long and thirty inches wide. All of our curtains are the same pattern, therefore subscribers receiving pairs at different times will always find them to match. You should at least furnish one room with these beautiful and tasty curtains.

Three-Piece Lace Bed Sets.

This Bed Set is made from a very fine quality of genuine Nottingham Lace and is strong and of good wearing quality. The Set consists of one spread, size about 70 inches wide and 90 inches long, and two shams to match, size 30 inches square.

In addition to improving the quality, we offer you a decidedly larger set this year, and one that is extremely new in style and very effective in laciness.

The design is a galaxy of floral garlands, centered on a Shadow Lace background, embellished with a ribbon entwined Cluny lace insertion. Large medallions center both spread and shams. Deep lace borders with heavy overstitched scallops are a fitting finish to each piece. The combination has been so beautifully worked out that the whole effect is positively the handsomest and most refined we have ever seen.

We want everybody to have one of these Bed Sets in their homes. It will add a finishing touch in gracefulness to your bedroom or guest chamber.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewal. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during September, should receive our proposition by September 1st. If not received by September 4th please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed club of 10 or more subscribers will receive one pair of Lace Curtains by mail postpaid, and for a club of 20 or more subscribers one three-piece Lace Bed Set postpaid by mail. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 or 20 names, thereby availing themselves of our curtain or lace bed set proposition. We do not make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Our mill cannot supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enables us to take care each month of all subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to September subscribers only, and 30 days later the October people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, **and all our subscribers** will be served in due time during their expiration month. When you receive your notice, please read carefully the several propositions we make; you will find them exceedingly liberal and we feel confident that you not only will renew promptly, but that you will induce a large number of your neighbors and friends to join with you.

We have just mailed to all of our subscribers whose time expires during the month of September our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs.

It is important that all who receive our September proposition accept one of them before October 1st, as after that date we shall deal with October expirations only.

MAZE OF RAILROAD REGULATION.

One thousand three hundred and fifty-nine bills relative to the operation of the railroads were introduced in 42 state legislatures this year. Of these bills, 230 were passed and signed. They have to do with a number of subjects, from the rules to be observed by trainmen at crossings to the arbitration of labor disputes. Of the 107 so-called "full-crew" bills which were introduced, 14 were enacted into law.

Obviously, one of the important items of expense for the railroad companies must be that of keeping track of legislation affecting them, seeing to it that employes are instructed in their application and avoiding trouble where one set of laws leaves off at a boundary line and another set comes into force. Quite as obviously, the general public must in the end bear this cost of multitudinous regulations, since it is that upon a showing of increased expenses the railroads will be permitted to increase their rates.

The supreme court of the United States has declared that congress has the right under the constitution to make all the laws which shall govern the common carriers if it choose to exercise the right; but if congress does not care to do this the states may do what they wish with the lines operating within their borders.

The next great duty of congress is to assume its authority over the railroads and thus wipe out, as with a sponge, several tons of conflicting and expensive state laws.

BLOCKING THEIR SISTER'S WISH.

The puritanical strain in Americans was never more curiously illustrated than by that organization of women known as the National Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage.

The fundamental principle of our particular kind of puritanism is that all things one does not do are wrong, that all things one does not like are evil and that all opinions one does not hold are necessarily vicious and should be suppressed. If you have passed by the billing and cooing stage it becomes your duty as a puritan to call in the police to arrest the billers and cooers of the public parks. If you do not like huckleberry pie the cooking of huckleberry pie should be prohibited by act of law. If your neighbor does not agree with you in politics it stands to reason that he is an undesirable citizen and ought to be disfranchised, the custom of burning political and religious opponents having unfortunately fallen into decay.

It is easy to understand why men should dislike the idea of woman suffrage and to sympathize with their views. The men in this state found reasons enough to guide them when the constitutional ballot was in their hands last September. But the opposition of women to a gift they might use or let alone, just as their individual tastes directed, is beyond understanding except as an expression of that puritanical characteristic which moves so many thousands of Americans to condemn as sinful whatever does not fall in with their personal desires.

THE WEST'S BUYING POWER.

Last year the states of Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Indiana, Nebraska, Kansas, Ohio and Texas produced 2,000,000,000 of the 3,124,000,000 bushels of corn produced in the United States. It is in Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska that the drought is causing the worst of the damage, leading crop experts to estimate a loss of 172,000,000 bushels in the course of only 15 days and a loss for the season of 624,000,000 bushels from last year's crop.

That the damage threatens to effect most seriously the buying power of the middle western states is indicated by the course of the New York stock market which, after virtually ignoring the dry weather news, finally took it into account and underwent a reaction of confidence.

It is true that the states in the hot belt depend upon the corn crop for a great deal of their prosperity, but it is likely to prove this year that the corn crop will not have as its usual influence in this regard. In three of the suffering states—Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska—has been produced half of the year's winter wheat crop, which has reached a new record for the country. This may come very near to balancing the hurt to the buying power inflicted by the dry spell.

GINSENG

The department of agriculture at Washington has just issued a bulletin on the cultivation of ginseng the most important part of which is emphatic advice against cultivating it.

As a commercial product, says the bulletin, ginseng "appears particularly liable to overproduction," holding out "little inducement for inexperienced growers looking for quick profits from a small investment." The bulletin concludes:

> "The culture of ginseng and of special crops generally is best begun in an inexpensive and experimental manner, enlarging the equipment only as reasonable success seems assured. Plunging in ginseng is as likely to prove disastrous as in other forms of business enterprise."

The growing of ginseng seems fitted to temperaments that are more than ordinarily patient and which can discover zest and interest in novelties. All gardeners not so equipped will find better returns by sticking to the cultivation of plants more hardy under artificial conditions, quicker of growth and with a market more certain.

The Philadelphia minister who got a wife in answer to his prayers will hardly dare do much kicking if she doesn't come up to specifications.

Old Socrates invented the interrogation point; and it is one of the few things upon which no improvements have been made.

Sunday School

WHEN DEMOCRACY BEGAN

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 31 is, "Israel at Mount Sinai," Exodus 19.

By William T. Ellis.

Democracy's day is coming over the whole earth. It is sweeping forward in a tidal wave that is engulfing even the oldest of the Nations of the East, long accustomed to dependence and class distinction. In North America, the rennaissance of democracy is the clearest political and social sign of the times.

It is timely to go back to the beginning of this movement, which is now world-conquering. The present Sunday school lesson deals with the birth of democracy. Amid the autocracies of the ancient world, the Hebrews were the first self-governing people.

Our day's study finds them drawn up in spectacular array before Mount Sinai, to learn the lesson of self government, and the cardinal principles thereof. There are few Old Testament episodes that link themselves more opportunly with the mood of the day than this one with Israel, newly delivered from Egypt, taking its first lesson in national citizenship on the plain of Sinai.

Before Democracy, Theocracy.

The very first lesson of democracy is theocracy. There must be government by God before there can be self-government by man. Men have to learn to be true to a sovereign Diety, before they can be true to one another. Fatherhood comes before brotherhood. It is not in the nature of selfish men to rise to the heights of democracy,—which is the loftiest conception of government ever entertained by mortal,—unless he has first come under the sway of divine obedience. Man needs help from above before he can be loyal to the sublime unselfishness which is at the root of democracy. This new idea of a nation was worthy to be born amid the thunders of the mount.

Practical politics, and not sentimental piosity, leads us to remind ourselves that democracy cannot live without religion. Every form of government has its own peculiar dangers. The menace of a democracy is irreverance, which begets selfishness. No people wholly dominated by materialistic ideals can really fulfill the democratic mission. This new spirit of brotherly self-government, and of one for all, and all for each, is really a spiritual ideal. The most direct service that anyvody can render the state is to keep alive the fires of vital religion in the community. Kipling sensed this when he cried to the British nation:

> "Hold ye the faith, the faith our fathers sealed us,
> Whoring not with visions, over-wise and over-stale,
> Except you pay the Lord, single heart and single sword,
> Of your children in their bondage shall he ask them treble tale."

Principles Before Men.

One trouble with the Jewish exiles was that they leaned too heavily on Moses. They regarded him as their deliverer and responsible leader. Upon him they imposed all the cares of the patriarch. Did water fail at Rephidim? To Moses they carried their murmurings. Was Amalek to be fought? To Moses they looked for deliverance. Joshua might lead the fighting, but it was the uplifted hands of praying Moses that brought the victory. Well might Moses cry in vexation, like a mother distracted by noisy and unreasonable children, "What shall I do with this people?"

1Al this Sinai region, be it remembered, was known ground to Moses. Here he had grazed the flocks of his father-in-law, Jethro. A touching incident of the present story is the meeting of Moses with is father-in-law, his wife and his two sons. A veil is drawn over the reunion, but we have a picture of Moses sitting under the tent, telling to Jethro the matchless story of how Israel was delivered from Pharoah's thrall. What a privilege to have heard that story hot from the lips of the principal actor in it! We do not wonder that Jethro was convinced that Jehovah was the God above all gods.

The wise old sheik, Jethro, saw at once how personal was the leadership of Moses, and how dependent were the people upon him. He pointed out to his illustrious son-in-law that it was impracticable, and inconsistent with great leadership, for the responsible head of everything to be burdened with details. Moses simply could not stand this strain any more than thousands of business men since have been able to live under the stress of carrying all the petty cares of a big business. Delegated responsibility and authority is essential to successful organization. So Jethro counseled Moses to organize the people into thousands and hundreds and fifties and tens, each with its own leader. Only the most important questions were to be brought to Moses himself.

The people needed to learn that the government upon which they were embarking was not to be personal. It really could not be democratic if it depended upon one man. No single individual is indispensable in a democracy. Principles come before men. The power of government consists in the loyalty of the great body of the people to the laws which they themselves have accepted. So these Hebrews had to learn to govern themselves by high consideration of duty and citizenship.

Staging the Great Scene.

The inauguration of a President of the United States is an imposing spectacle. The reason is apparent; it symbolizes the stateliness, dignity and importance of government. It robes in dignity and pomp a historic occasion. The glory of the nation is dimly reflected by the greatness of an inauguration day.

This means before Mount Sinai was the inauguration day of theocratic democracy. The people were now to come under the sway of the great new laws that were to be enunciated from the mount. A preparation time was commanded, with three days of purification. This reminds us that some reverent citizens would impart almost a sacramental sanctity to the ballot box. As the children of Israel were prepared, with a great ritual and ceremonials, to enter upon the duties of self governing citizenship, so the members of a democracy, lineal inheritors of this first democracy should approach with solemnity and reverance the great rite of citizenship.

That was a sublime spectacle, when the whole body of the Israelites, delivered from bondage and the rule of an autocrat, were drawn up in stately array before the great granite mountain of Sinai. The event was staged in a manner to make them stop and think. The problem of government, now as them, are worthy of the loftiest and most reverent consideration of the citizens. Perhaps if voting were not so casual and informal a matter or if it had to be preceded by a period of fasting and sleepless self examination, and performed amid elaborate ritual, the obligations which accompany it would be more seriously entertained by a majority of the voters.

The Great Oath.

Imagination is needed to see that company of Hebrews, freshly clad in their best raiment, newly cleaned, standing with awed face and reverant mein, before the smoking mountain. To their startled eyes the cloud which crowned the summit held the invisible Presence.

This day they were to meet with Jehovah, and have their formal inauguration as a nation.

The message that came to them is one that applies, in a striking degree, to our land and time. They were the chosen people. They were reminded of their providential history, and how, "I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you unto myself. Now, therefore, if ye will obey my voice indeed, and keep my covenant, then ye shall be mine own possession from among all people."

Nothing evokes a man's best power like the knowledge that he has been chosen for a great task. That was the conviction which was borne in upon Israel on that memorable day. The same realization should purify and exalt our patriotism.

Overwhelmed, stirred to the depth of their souls, fired by new, strange purposes, the waiting multitudes below Mount Sinai, took the oath that was asked of them: "All that Jehoval hath spoken we will do." It was a nation's covenant with God, the most solemn vow that they could utter. The greatest day for patriotism is when men associate thoughts of religion with thoughts of their national duty.

Stories of Famous Novels

By Albert Payson Terhune.

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THE Doones were the terror of the whole Exmoor region of England during the last half of the seventeenth century.

Old Sid Ensor Doone had been deprived of his estates. And with his kinsfolk and retainers he had taken up quarters in an almost inaccessible valley. Thence, at the head of his sons and followers, he was wont to sally forth on raids of his peaceful neighbors' property. Robbery, bloodshed, nearly every crime on the calendar all were more or less truthfully laid to the account of the oones.

They were a race of giants. Any Doone who was not at east six feet one inch tall and twenty-two inches across the shoulders was driven forth from the valley and forced to the ignominy of earning an honest living somewhere.

On one raid the Doones captured a little girl, Lorna by name, daughter of one of their rich kinsmen. Knowing she was heiress to a huge fortune, they brought her up to womanhood in their valley, intending to keep her in the Doone family by marrying her some day to Carver Doone, most brutal and relentless of this brutal and relentless clan.

But Lorna, woman like, had plans of her own. She chanced to meet a young farmer, John Ridd, who was as huge and powerful as any giant among the Doones. John's father had been murdered by Carver Doone and the youth hated the very name of the vile family. But he speedily fell in love with Lorna and she with him.

When Carver's attentions to the girl grew too pressing, John Ridd carried her away to his own farm. Carver, with a gang of outlaws at his back, swooped down on the farm to burn it, kill all its inhabitants and kidnap Lorna.

But John and his men gave the Doones so warm a welcome that the invaders were driven off pell mell, leaving two of their number dead and two prisoners. John and Carver met during the scrimmage. Carver was at John's mercy, but the young giant could not bring himself to slay his foe in cold blood. So he merely thrashed Carver and sent him back to his valley.

John and Lorna were about to be married when government messengers came to escort her to London. The secret of her high birth had been learned. She thus became a "ward in chancery." In other words, the British government was henceforth to be the guardian of herself and of her property until she should come of age. This means separation from John, who bitterly grieved over her absence and who nursed a morbid belief that so rich a girl could never consent to marry a common farmer like himself.

Soon after John was summoned to London to answer a false charge of having been concerned in the Monmouth rebellion. And there, as he stood staring at a court procession, he caught a glimpse of Lorna. She was one of the beauties of the London season and was courted by a dozen nobles. Yet she sent for John to come at once to her house. There she renewed her vows of love for him, but told him her relatives at court were trying to coerce her into a marriage with a nobleman.

John, during his stay in London, was so lucky as to unearth a plot against the king, for which royal service he was knighted and went back to Exmoor as "Sir John Ridd." On has arrival home he found the Doones had renewed their neighborhood depredations. And he headed an assault on their valley. The power of the Doones was forever crushed by this onslaught, Carver alone escaping.

Lorna, meantime, by heavily bribing Jeffreys, the Lord High Chancellor, had bought her way out of chancery and has purchased the right to marry John Ridd. She hurried north to Exmoor with her good news.

As John and Lorna stood before the altar at the conclusion of their marriage service, Carver Doone, creeping up to the church window, fired point blank at Lorna. She fell bleeding across the altar.

John Ridd laid her in his mother's arms and without a word went forth to seek Carver. Unarmed, he attacked the blackguard, overcame him and hurled him into a quagmire. There the last of the Doones was drowned before the eyes of the man whose bride he had sought to kill.

Lorna recovered from her wound in spite of the earnest blunders of the Exmoor doctors, and lived for many happy years as Lady Ridd.

VARIETIES

Radium is now valued at $2,400,-000 an ounce.

Russia's export of eggs exceeds 1,-500,000,000 a year.

Patent medicines are used largely by the Chinese.

Australia raises nearly 10,000,000 acres of wheat a year.

Missouri holds fifth place in the United States in cement output.

Sweden annually exports about 21,-000 tons of butter.

In 1912 France imported 224,544,-900 gallons of wine and exported 50,-002,400 gallons.

An Australian wood called yate is said to be the strongest known and is imported for automobile construction.

There are more than 3,500 books on electrical subjects in the library of congress at Washington.

Nine-tenths of the letters handled by the United States mail are in the uusal business size envelope.

Molten zinc instead of cement was used to bind together the stones in a bridge recently built in France.

The first dam in Holland's great project for draining the Zuider Zee will reclaim 500,000 acres.

From 1876 to 1910 more than half a million persons left Norway, mainly for the United States.

One of the bells in a new Paris cathedral weighs 20 tons, while its accessories and another 10 tons.

Five times as many earthquake shocks are recorded on the Pacific coast of the United States as on the Atlantic.

Coal exports from the United States in the current fiscal year will approximate in value $90,000,000, against $60,-000,000 in 1909.

The precise difference between the longitude of Washington and Paris is to be determined by representatives of both nations.

The city of Los Angeles has illuminated signs indicating the names of the streets, which are turned on and off by clockwork mechanism.

The British army will soon be equipped with guns of longer barrel and smaller caliber than heretofore. This will give the bullets greater velocity.

Gold production in the Philippines increased from $189,953, in 1911, to $570,21 in 1912, and is expected to be three or four times that amount this year.

An international map of the world is being undertaken by the International Geographical Congress, which is also especially interested in polar exploration.

With a four-horsepower engine a motor-driven plow invented in England cuts a six-inch furrow at a speed in excess of three miles an hour.

A lake in Tasmania at an altitude of 3,004 feet, is to be harnessed and the electricity produced used to supply light and power for the entire island.

Collapsible baby carriages have almost gone out of use in Christiania, Norway, owing to the agitation against them started by a local physician, a specialist in children's diseases.

During 1911 Peru's imports of crude petroleum consisted of 41,619,14 ponuds, valued at $183,925, brought from the western coast of the United States.

A new Asiatic cable will be laid from Aden to Hong-Kong via Colombo and Singapore. It will be 6,000 miles long and will cost $5,000,000.

An ocean steamer of the first class going at full speed, can not be brought to a standstill in less than three minutes, in which time she will have traversed a distance of about half a mile.

In the midst of alarms from the Balkans, the fact that the city of Tirnova, the ancient capital of Bulgaria, has been almost completely destroyed by an earthquake passed almost unnoticed.

At the present rate of consumption and with modern methods of production the world's known iron ore deposits are estimated by experts to supply the demand for 360 years.

Mining in the United States is a gigantic industry, second only to agriculture, employing directly more than 1,500,000 men, and having a yearly output of $2,000,000,000.

An automobile truck road 100 miles long is to be constructed in Kwangtung province, China. The enterprise is to be financed by Chinese capitalists and the road constructed by Chinese engineers.

The French government has given an extensive order for aeroplanes that are almost entirely composed of steel and so simply constructed that they can be taken to pieces in half an hour for easy transportation.

There are no governmental statistics showing the production of eggs in the Smyrna consular district, but from information gathered from the various dealers is is estimated that the annual production in that section averages 70,000,000 eggs.

In parts of Europe the roads are successfully cleaned by means of a vacuum machine. It consists of a suction machanism containing a stiff brush, which revolves at a great speed close to the ground.

An expert of the department of agricultureh as been sent to the extreme northwestern corner of China, never before visited by scientists, to seek new plants that might be valuable in the United States.

Using mercury vapor lamps in her greenhouse, a Scotch woman horticulturist not only forces seeds to sprout and plants to grow in half the usual time but also produces greater depth of color in the vegetation.

To protect telegraph poles from rotting in the ground a new French practice is to surround their ends with earthenware pipes and fill the pipes with melted rosin and sand, which solidifies and becomes waterproof.

Estimates of statisticians put the amount of American capital now invested in Canada at $500,000,000. The largest individual American enterprise in Canada is said to be that of the International Harvester Company, which at its works in Hamilton employs between three thousand and four thousand men.

Egypt is solely a produced of raw material. Its entire needs of manufactured goods and prepared material are met from abroad. Raw cotton represents four-fifths of the value of its exports and cotton and seed four-sevenths of the remainder. The public debt of Egypt amounts to $430,534,-014, and is almost wholly foreign holding.

The Canadian Pacific railway, one of the greatest railways of the world, is also one of the world's greatest land owners. The company received an original grant of 26,700,000 acres, of which millions have been sold, but at the beginning of the present year the holdings were said to constitute 11,000,-000 acres.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

FOR THE GOOD OF NEIGHBORS

By **Martha Holden.**

During the week I have had the easure of attending several sessions a Chautauqua in one of the nearby wns. It was my first experience th a traveling Chautauqua, but it ll not be my last, if I am near ough to go again next year.

A big brown tent, seating 1,500 peo- e, was pitched in a cool, convenient rner of the town, and every day om 9:30 a. m. until 10 or later at ght, it was a center of intellectual tivity. Here each morning young ys assembled, to organize later as y Scouts. When they have had a eek's drill in rope tying, litter carry- g, bandaging, camp cooking, and a eek of talk on clean living and high inking, they will have sufficient in- rmation in scouting to carry them rward a year.

Each morning at 10 o'clock a lecturer ploits the plot and meaning of one the purposeful plays, which are the anty hope of our present day de- dent drama.

"The Bluebird," that exquisite dram- ic fantasy of Maurice Maeterlinck, as the subject the morning I at- nded. The speaker, a man of high putation among lecturers, dwelt on aeterlinck's intention in this child ory, of the pursuit of happiness. e told how two peasant children, oor, without prospect of Christmas fts, are surprised by a fairy who uips them to find for her "The luebird," the emblem of happiness. hey, by means of a magic jewel, ek it in the gay world, in the courts the dead, and in the land of chil- ren unborn. Sometimes, they almost old it, but it is always just be- ond their reach. At last, without it, ey return to their poor home, where eir own wood dove hangs in his icker cage. Suddenly a neighbor, as oor as they, arrives to ask the dove s a gift for their little girl who is ck and cannot get well without it. Take it," say the children, as they yously surrender their one prized ossession. Then, as they behold it the cage, it is no longer the wood ove, but a bluebird, the bluebird of appiness, which they have acquired hrough joyous, unselfish giving.

At the close of this lecture busy ousewives hurried from the tent to repare their family dinner, and to re- rn again by 2:30, when a musical rogram preceded the afternoon lec- ure And what do you think this par- cular musical trio—cellist, violinist nd pianist, played. The overture rom Wolf Ferrari's "Secret of usanne," a Mendelssohn Concerto, andel's Largo, and a Chopin Noc- urne. And everybody enjoyed it. here was no playing down to the au- ience, just because it was composed rincipally of people who didn't now one note from another. These oung, well trained and musical musi- ians gave of their best, and of the est in musical composition, and it as truly enjoyed if not entirely ap- reciated from a technical point of iew.

Then came the great lecture of the ay by Dean Sumner, Chicago, entitled The Damning Consciousness of Wom- n's Sex Loyalty." How all you Cozy orner readers would have enjoyed it! robably many of you have heard it, for this particular Chautauqua is one of a circuit extending over many states.

Here are just a few of the fine truths he uttered in a splendidly logical discourse:

The man who will not exercise his right of suffrage, or who will not run for office when he is needed is an inefficient citizen.

Boys are growing to understand that there is a calling for true fatherhood, as there has been and is for true motherhood.

A little child is worth more than all the angels in the sight of God.

We must make the streets cleaner for the children instead of keeping the children off the streets.

No pure-minded girl can dance these fantastic dances which are infesting us today.

The school teacher is the greatest social worker today.

There is no more damnable influence than the liquor interests.

A man must pay the price of civilization if he desires the benefits of civilization.

A change in the hearts of men will do more than anything else for the betterment of the world.

The keynote of his message was that of a single standard of morals for men and women.

When women can be made to realize the terrible danger of marrying unclean men, and will safeguard their virtue from them by refusing to do so, the men will begin to exercise the self-control which God has given them, and future generations will be strengthened and benefited.

Loyalty to each other, knowledge and action are the three needed requisites of our present day womanhood. The ignorance of parents regarding the young people with whom their sons and daughters associate is inexcusable, and often leads to perilous results.

Dean Sumner is at the head of the vice commission in Chicago, which is investigating the white slave traffic. Last year in Chicago alone men made $16,000,000 out of this unspeakable business. The profits do not go to the women, they are merely exploited as a business transaction.

"For years," the speaker said, "we have asked the question, How can we save the girl? Now let us turn our attention to the root of the matter. Train your boy to know that he must keep his mind and body clean; that he must respect all womanhood for the sake of the pure girl who will some day be his wife."

I have given you just a brief synopsis of but one day. It was a varied program, with a Socialist debate, a Shakepearean play, a band concert, and lectures on literary, religious and political subjects, to interest all sorts of people.

The best feature of the Chautauqua week was that everybody seemed interested in it, not only the townspeople, but country people as well. After each session they met about the grounds socially and informally, and warmed their hearts with cordial words and happy looks, while cooling their sweltering bodies with deep draughts of iced pop and lemonade, or plates of ice cream.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good Cheer.

A DAUGHTER OF THE WAR

I have been a reader of The Blade for over 50 years. Isn't that a long time? Of course there have been intervals that I did not take the paper, but sometimes my neighbors would take it, and I would get and read it. My husband has taken it for years. When I was quite a young girl during the Civil War, my father took it, and considered it the most reliable paper issued at that time.

We are living at this time on the highest peak on the Laurel mountains for the summer only. Our home is in the little city of Bilington, a most beautiful place, nestling along the noted little Tygarts Valley river, famous for its never failing supply of fine water springing from the green clad romantic Laurel mountains, on which we now reside.

I wish some of our western friends and readers of the dear old Blade could just come and take a view of the surrounding scenery from this point. The sublimity of the scene at sunrise and sunset is especially fine. We can see the city of Elkins and the glimmering lights in the evenings several miles distant. Can see small towns, Montrose, Kerns, Bilington and Beverly. Can see the trains winding their way through the mountains below us. Can see Cheat mountains over beyond Laurel mountains looming in the distance.

There is a spring at the foot of this peak (which is a mile straight down) that pours out in sparkling dimensions almost as large as what would fill an eight inch tiling. So cold that it is like ice water.

The land belongs to L. G. Bennett on whose farm we are residing at present; the land is very fertile up on this mountain and yields fine crops. But people graze it usually, as some of it is very stony.

My father was a soldier during the war and was killed at the close by a band of guerillas. He was captain of a company of State Guards, and as news did not travel as fast in those days as it does now, people had not heard where we lived yet that Lee had surrendered and peace proclaimed (or about to be at least.)

So my father was killed on the 24th of April, 1865, with one of my uncles and a neighbor boy. President Lincoln was killed on the 14th.

I have heard the booming of cannon and the rattle of musketry in the distance. Seen regiments of soldiers marching to war. Seen hundreds, or perhaps thousands, of commissary wagons and ambulance wagons slowly wending their way toward camp or battlefield. I have seen the ravages of war and have suffered some of the consequences along with thousands of others; have lived a long time and know something of life's hard experiences.—C. A. N. H., W. Va.

BEAUTIFUL SHESHEQUIN

Much has been written in prose and poetry about the beauties of Sheshequin, and indeed it is a beautiful valley, surrounded as it is by verdant hills with the Susquehannah river winding lazily along its western border. But beauty is not its only characteristic, as it is called one of the most fertile valleys in the state of Pennsylvania. It is also ideally located for agricultural purposes. Geologists tell us that at one time this valley was a vast lake, and for ages the river from its upper reaches deposited this vast amount of fertility at its bottom, and as time went on an outlet was worn through and it eventually dried up, leaving it a veritable garden spot.

Agriculture was in a rather backward state until recent years, but at present thoroughbred stock, silos, automobiles and all other accessories that go to make an up-to-date farming community may be found at nearly every house.

At the lower end of the valley, connected by a steel bridge, is the little village of Ulster, sometimes called Busy Ulster on account of the hustling proclivities of the people. There also is the L. V. R. R. and two milk stations.

The Cities of the Plains are three miles above, viz. Athens, Sayre and Waverly, and Fowanda is five miles below. There are five old landmarks still standing to remind visitors of colonial days—Walnut Hill, Snyder House, White Oak Hall and the Old Church, over 100 years old but still in use.

I might tell of General Sullivan's march up the valley to Fioga Point, which is but two miles above here, to chastise the Iroquois Indians, and other traditions as handed down by the old inhabitants, but will close for this time. —L. W. K., Sheshequin, Pa.

Let us hear later of General Sullivan's march and the Indians.—M. H.

LIKES LAUNCH-OUT IDEA

I find much that interests me in this department, especially the doings of the Launch-Out Club. It would be possible for every town and village to organize such a club, and hold out helping hands to those who need help in certain ways. For years I have been trying to find a book entitled "Old Hepsy," an anti-slavery book. Should any reader of the Blade have it and wish to dispose of it, I would gladly buy or exchange any good book for it. Another I'd like to get is Anna Clayton, or the Mother's Trial.—Mrs. E. G. B., Montana.

A VERMONT GREETING

I am a 16-year-old sophomore boy in a Vermont high school.

I wish that more of the western "kids" would write to the Blade.

Should also like to hear through the Blade from some of the old veterans who fought in the civil war.

Nature lovers and all, farewell until I write again. — Freckles from Vermont.

LAUGH, AND THE WORLD LAUGHS

To tell thy miseries doth no comfort breed.
Men help the most who think thou hast no need.
Once let the world thy misfortune know.
Thou soon shalt lose a friend and find a foe.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. L. B. Granger, Coats Grove, Bary Co., Mich., has a book entitled Michigan in the War, that has been asked for.

Mrs. Abbie J. Pierce of Waterbury, Nebr., is engaged in a unique temperance crusade. Though 70 years old she hopes to visit many states and scatter the following verses broadcast, as printed on tickets, to warn parents and children of the danger of drink. Mrs. Pierce is at present in Michigan.

If you would not be a drunkard,
You must not drink a drop;
For if you never should begin
You'll never have to stop.

Will you kindly publish a request for post cards to be sent to Mrs. Sophia Eastwood, Port Allgay, Pa. She is a dear old Christian lady, 89 years old.—Mrs. A. E. B.

I am a shut-in, have been so for 39 years. While my health is much better than at first, yet I am helpless to walk in all these years. I would like cards or literature of any kind or anything that would brighten life, as I cannot get out only as I am helped.—Mattie Moore, Kokomo, Ind. (County Infirmary.)

Mrs. E. M. B., Ohio, asks for a remedy to prevent ants from overrunning the house.

As I received several copies of the poem, The Burial of Moses, and the name of the sender not always given, I will thank the friends for their courtesy through the columns of the Peace Page.—C. H. Riedesel.

Please send cards to Mrs. A. M. Cook, Linscott, Nebraska, the victim of a painful automobile accident.

Mrs. C. G., Nebraska, says that some of the requested poems are not given in full in the Poets' Corner. They are printed as sent, and will the kind contributors hereafter try to send a complete copy. We appreciate very much the kindness of your co-operation in this department. Our correspondent asks whether printed copies of poems are not more acceptable than written. They are, for the reason that they are easier for the compositor to follow. But well written, well punctuated copies are likewise acceptable.—M. H.

J. H. D., Va., asks the correct form of reply to wedding announcements. Your visiting cards, one to the bride and one to the groom, enclosed in an envelope and sent upon the date of one of their days at home is sufficient acknowledgment of a wedding announcement. A personal call, when the cards should be left is better if possible.

A church wedding invitation requires no answer, unless it includes an invitation to a supper or collation later.
M. H.

Mrs. Annie MacDonald, 1684 Beacon street, Brookline, Mass., writes: "I would give my life to see or hear from my son, Joseph MacDonald, eighteen years old. He went west four years ago and wrote me from Toledo that he was working in a mill there."

I am proud of trees and birds. I saw a flock of young quails a week ago just at the edge of our front porch and when I came out to look at them they ran under the porch. I think they had just been hatched and I think the nest was under the porch.

Our dear old paper is so bright and cheery, how I do like the Peace Page and all the correspondence. We seem to keep in touch one with the other and it comes as a star of hope into our home each week. Mrs. R. S. B. N. J.

Please send the poem, "Poor House Nan," direct to Mrs. M. D. Dickerson, 1920 Sixth Ave., Terre Haute, Ind.

I was raised in a country village where an Indian lived all alone; all his relatives were either dead or left the state. We called him Indian John, but he was an old man and died when I was a child, but every one loved him and in winter looked after him that he did not go hungry.—Mrs. S. R. B., N. J.

He Was a Worshiper.

Saturday Evening Post.

During a conversation in Washington the other evening the topic turned to things ecclesiastical, which reminded Congressman Henry G. Danforth of an incident that occurred in his state.

A new preacher, the congressman said, had been called to one of the churches, and while on his way to the service one Sabbath evening, he met a young man whom he had seen on one or two previous occasions.

"Isn't this Mr. Harkins?" asked the dominie, stopping the young man and extending his hand. "I am the new preacher who has just come to town."

"Yes, sir," replied the young man, returning the handshake. "I am Mr. Harkins."

"I have seen you several times," pleasantly continued the pastor, "but until now I haven't had the pleasure of making your acquaintance. I presume, sir, you are accustomed to divine worship every Sunday evening."

"Oh, yes, sir," was the smiling response of the young man. "I am on my way to see her now."

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MAY BE EMPRESS OF GERMANY

CROWN PRINCESS CECILIE AND YOUNGEST SON, FREDERICK

This is the newest and most appealing picture of Crown Princess Cecelie of Germany and her youngest son, Frederick. She will one day be the kaiserin, in the event of the emperor's death and her husband's accession to the German throne. The crown princess, who was the Duchess Cecelie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, was married to Crown Prince Frederick William, eldest son of the kaiser, on June 6, 1905. They have four sons—namely, William Rrederick, born July 4, 1906; Louis Ferdinand, born November 9, 1907; Hubert, born September 20, 1909, and Frederick, born December 19, 1911. This picture was taken this summer.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving; to reach the port of Heaven we must sail sometimes with the wind, and sometimes against it — but we must sail and not drift, nor lie at anchor.—O. W. Holmes.

POEMS WANTED

We're Tenting Tonight.
How Did You Die?
O, Where is My Pretty Quadroon?
Everybody's Meant for Somebody.
Tell Mother I'll Be There.
The Living Temple.

The Burial of Moses, which is rather too long for the requirement of the giver, is again requested. If some one will send it, I will print it, as it bears on the International lessons of the exodus which many of the readers are now studying.—M. H.

HOUSEHOLD

When mending broken dishes (or painting together) apply strips of adhesive paper to hold the edges firmly together while drying.

Does your single burner oil stove smoke with the poor oil? Putty up some of the holes in the air plate at the base, especially close around the burner. This has been known to cure. —Housekeeper.

For Rose Jar—Old Fashioned Pot Pourri. Gather the roses on a dry day, take a large bowl and strew in a handful of salt, then three of rose leaves, and so on until the bowl is full. The last layer must be salt. Let it remain five days, stirring and turning twice a day; it will be quite moist. At the end of the five days add three ounces of bruised allspice, two ounces of stick cinnamon and one ounce of cloves, (sprinkle these through in layers), a little sliced ginger root, one ounce of anise seed bruised, ten grains of musk, one-half pound of dried lavender flowers, and one ounce of orris root. Add rose water, lavender or essential oils as you please.

To Keep Pickles Crisp—One gallon of cider vinegar, 2 cups of sugar, 1 cup of salt, 1 cup of mustard (ground), 1 cup horseradish cut fine, 2 tablespoonfuls of pulverized alum. This will make three gallons of pickles, but do not heat, just wash and put in jar as gathered. Will be ready for use in a short time.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A NEW MEMBER

I, too, want to join the M. G. R. and would like to exchange post cards with the Blade boys and girls. My birthday is the 30th of August. I would be pleased to have a post card shower.—Samuel S. McMasters, Tangier, Indiana.

HUCKLEBERRYING IN OREGON

A beautiful morning in July finds me ready to take a trip after red huckleberries. After walking a mile or more I enter the dense forest, where one has to look straight up to see the blue sky, and beneath the mighty giants of the forest grow the beautiful snow white, waxy "ghost" flowers or "Indian pipes." After crossing and recrossing a sparkling mountain stream several times I begin to ascend the mountain gradually; climbing over mossy logs,—many are four feet through, and no easy task to get over. Out from beneath a shrub jumps a small mountain rabbit who scurries away hardly letting me get a glimpse. At last I reach an open glade, where some one in years gone by had made a small clearing and built a tiny house, but all deserted now and blackberries are ripening on the steps. In this clearing are many salmon berries, thimble berries, black and raspberries. The salmon berries are such a beautiful yellow color and contrast so vividly with the bright red thimble berries.

Crossing the clearing I again enter the forest, and push my way through fern that is six feet high; through the "sal al" bushes, so beautiful with their pink, lily of the valley shaped blossoms, on through the dense yew timber whose every branch is laden with festoons of moss almost a yard in length, looking so weird in the deep shade of the timber. Soon I come to the same streamlet, I crossed earlier in the day, and along its course grow the red huckleberries in profusion. Seating myself on the moss beneath a bush,—they are seldom more than five feet high and very limber,—I pull the bush down and strip the berries into my apron and in a very short time, I have my pail full and am ready for the return home, a distance of five miles, over the same path and burdened with seven gallons of berries. One feels well repaid for all the work, when they can see so many beauties of nature and breathe the pure air so fragrant with the scent of fir and pine. —Laurelle of Oregon.

A MUSICAL HOME

We live 10 miles from a railroad station and two and one-half from the nearest store. We have a piano, violin and banjo in our home and as my father is a vocal music teacher we have quite a bit of music. I would like to hear from the western boys and girls, especially from Montana, as I have a brother there. I would like to exchange cards or letters with the girls and boys of my age, which is 17 years. I will leave this merry band and let New England Girl have my seat, as I would like to hear of her again. If I see this in print I will come again and tell of my state.—Ruby Snodgrass, Walton, W. Va.

FROM THE "LAND OF THE SKY"

I am 10 years old. Enjoy reading the Peace Page very much. I live six miles west of Asheville, four miles in sight of Vanderbilt's, what is known as the Biltimore House, and one-half mile from Sulphur Springs. Hundreds of health seekers and tourists come here both summer and winter in search of health and pleasure. I go to a private school now. And have one little white dog named Kosky. He has so much hair on him that he can't see the chickens often. I would like to hear from some of the North Carolina girls and boys in the old Blade. Will exchange postal cards.—My address is Rubylee Norman, Asheville, N. C., Route 3.

ON THE HEIGHTS

I live three miles east of Hayesville, which is the county seat of Clay county. I am a farmer's son and like farming pretty well. We boys have fine sport hunting here in the winter. Hayesville is 1,893 feet above the sea level; Presquittee Bald, 4,500; Signal Bald, 5,000; Weatherman Bald, 3,500; Negro Head, 4,000; Standing Indian, 5,000; Eagle Mountain, 4,300; Murphy, N. C., 1,614; Andrews, 1,800; Aquone, 2,913. These figures are taken from a geodetic survey and are substantially correct.—G. L. S., from North Carolina.

SPEAK OUT, EVERYBODY

I was very much impressed when I read in the home department "What a Wife Needs," in paper of June 5th. I am willing to acknowledge she should be all of the things mentioned and more if it were possible. How about the husband? Ought not he to do his part in this matter. I have known wives to do all that was to be done to please her husband and failed. I would like to hear from others on this subject.—E. A. L., Ill.

WILL HAVE LARGEST ARCH

Construction work on the New York Connecting R. R., which is to connect the Harlem River branch of the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. at 142d street, Borough of the Bronx, New York City, with the Sunnyside yeards of the Pennsylvania R. R. at Long Island City, Queens Borough has now been progressing for over a year. The whole distance is 10 miles, and there will be four tracks. The crossing of the lowlands and water courses in the vicinity of Hell Gate, at the entrance of East River to Long Island Sound will be one of the longest bridges or more properly speaking, viaducts, in the world; it will have a total length of 15,840 ft. The Hell Gate bridge proper is to be a steel arch of 1,000 ft. span, rising 300 ft. above the water. It will be the largest steel arch bridge in the world, as well as being remarkable for the heavy loads it will carry.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Florida Fruits.

I live on beautiful Lake Kerr, in sunny Florida.

My grandpa tends an orange grove. We have pears, figs, three kinds of grapes, pomegranates, wild plums and gwavas in the summer time and plenty of oranges and grapefruit and loquats in the winter. We go in swimming every day and other boys come to the lake very often to swim. Say, boys, all of you come let's have a good time. We go fishing real often, but don't get fish every time we go. We are the only folks in our town in the summer, so we are looking forward to the time our dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. George Kellogg, of Murnth, Mich., will return. My grandpa and mamma keep the postoffice here; it is real nice to have a daily mail and I am always glad when I get the Blade. I enjoy reading the letters from the boys and girls. I have a cute little brother who was two years old in June; his name is Cyril Junius. Best wishes to the Blade.—Wesley E. Floyd.

A Baby Singer.

We went to church Sunday, and as there wasn't any choir or organ in the new church yet, the singing was done by the congregation. There was a man in the church with his family, he helped with the singing and when he began to sing, one of his little girls, four years, warbled the song, keeping tune with her papa, with all the composure of a professional singer. She sang every song and her voice was like silver bells. All eyes in church were upon her. I love to go to school and mamma calls me her housekeeper, as I am very busy all the time helping her.—Bertha Kiser, Bucu, Va.

A Dairy Maid.

I live in the sand hills of Nebraska. They are beautiful in the spring time. The flowers are out in bloom all over the hills. We live by town. I love to read the Peace Page. I have one brother; his name is William. I am 12 years old. We milk eight cows. I help milk night and morning.—Fanny Gardner, Linscott, Neb.

A Historic Setting.

My name is Howard Langell. I live in Somerville, Mass. It is quite a historical place. It is called the city of 16 hills. From the house I can see Bunker Hill monument, and from the school window I can see Prospect Hill, where the first American flag was raised. I am 10 years old. I have a little sister seven months old. Her name is Audrey. I go to Vermont every summer to my grandfather's farm. I have been to the old powder house several times.

From Alabama.

Come again, W. D. of S. C. Your letter was fine. Guess if you went to N. C. (as you had planned) you enjoyed yourself. For I myself have visited N. C. during this short life of mine.

Luella Beall, your letter was excellent.

I am housekeeper for papa, two sisters and two brothers. We all go to school, except the boss (papa, of course). Papa is P. M. of this place. Merchant, also—Elsie Shearer, Gaylesville, Alabama.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Nora Young, also of Reed City, has a birthday November 14 and asks cards.

Clyde Farrell is home from the hospital and thanks you for letters and cards, which he has greatly enjoyed.

Lillian Campbell, Sneedville, Tenn., writes that although their town is twenty miles from a railroad among the Tennessee mountains, yet it possesses splendid educational advantages and has a high school in which there are five teachers.

Lorene O'Brien, Reed City, Mich., thanks you all for cards.

I live near the famous Luray caverns. For my pet I have a Plymouth Rock rooster named Pete. I woud like for some of the litle Blade girls to write me.—Gaynell Stombock, Kimball, R. F. D. No. 1, Va.

Mothers, let me say a word to you. Don't neglect taking your children to Sunday school for the way they are taught while young will make them what they will be in years to come.—Jessie Greene, Stony Fork, N. C.

POETS' CORNER

HE IS JUST THE SAME TODAY

Have you ever heard the story of the Babe of Bethlehem, ;
Who was worshiped by the angels and the wise and holy men—
How He taught the learned doctors in the temple far away?
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you He is just the same today.

Have you ever heard of Jesus how He walked upon the sea,
To His dear disciples tossing on the waves of Galilee;
How the waves in angry motion quickly at His will obeyed.
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you He is just the same today.

Have you ever heard of Jesus praying in Gethsemene,
And the ever-thrilling story how He died upon the tree,
Cruel thorns His forehead piercing ere His spirit passed away—
This He did for you my brother, and He's just the same today.

Chorus:
He is just the same today. He is just the same today,
Seeking souls who've gone astray, saving souls along the way.
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you He is just the same today.

THE RECORD KEPT

The Examiner.

It was only a cup of water, with a gentle grace bestowed,
But it cheered the lonely traveler upon the dusty road ;
For the way was long and dreary, and the resting-places few,
And the sun had dried the streamlets, and drunk up the sparkling dew.
None noticed the cup of water as a beautiful act of love,
Save the angels keeping record, away in the land above;
But the record shall never perish, the trifling deed shall live;
Our Savior demands but little from those who have least to give!

It was only a kind word spoken to a weeping little child;
But the thread of its grief was broken, and the little one sweetly smiled;
And nobody stayed to notice so tiny an act of love,
Save the angels keeping record in the wonderful book above,
And she who had spoken kindly went on in her quiet way,
Nor dreamed such a simple action should count in the last great day.
But the pitying words of comfort were heard with a song of joy,
And the listening angels blessed her from their beautiful home on high.

It isn't the world-praised wonders that are best in our Father's sight,
Nor the wreaths of fading laurel that garnish fame's dizzy height,
But the pitying love and kindness, the work of the warm caress,
The beautiful hope and patience and self-forgetfulness;
The trifle in secret given, the prayer in the quiet night,
And the little unnoticed nothings are good in our Savior's sight.

PASS UNDER THE ROD

I saw the young bride, in her beauty and pride
Bedecked in her snowy array
And the bright flush of joy mantled high on her cheek
And the future looked blooming and gay,
And with woman's devotion she laid her fond heart
At the shrine of idolatrous love
And she anchored her hopes to this perishing earth
By the chain which her tenderness wove.
But I saw when those heartstrings were bleeding and torn,
And the chain had been severed in two
She had changed her white robes for the sables of grief
And her bloom for the paleness of woe,
But the Healer was there pouring balm on her heart
And wiping the tears from her eyes.
He strengthened the chain he had broken in twain
And fastened it firm to the skies
There had whispered a voice 'twas the voice of her God—
"I love thee, I love thee, pass under the rod."

I saw the young mother in tenderness bend
O'er the couch of her slumbering boy,
And she kissed the soft lips as they murmured her name,
While the dreamer lay smiling in joy.
O! sweet as the rosebud encircled with dew
When its fragrance is flung on the air,
So fresh and so bright to that mother he seemed,
As he lay in his innocence there.
But I saw, when she gazed on the same lovely form
Pale as marble and silent and cold
But paler and colder her beautiful boy
And the tale of her sorrow was told!
But the Healer was there who had stricken her heart
And taken her treasure away
To allure her to heaven he has placed it on high,
And the mourner will sweetly obey.
There had whispered a voice—'twas the voice of her God—
"I love thee, I love thee—pass under the rod."

I saw a father and mother who leaned
On the arms of a dear gifted son
And the star in the future grew bright to their gaze
As they saw the proud place he had won
And the fast coming evening of life promised fair
And its pathway grew smooth to their feet,
And the starlight of love glimmered bright at the end
And the whispers of fancy were sweet.
And I saw them again bending low o'er the grave
Where their hearts' dearest hope had been laid
And the star had gone down in the darkness of night,
And the joy from their bosom had fled.
But the Healer was there, and His arms were around
And he led them with tenderest care
And he showed them a star in the bright upper world
'Twas their star shining brilliantly there
They had each heard a voice—'twas the voice of their God—
"I love thee, I love thee—pass under the rod."

THE GATHERING PLACE

Robert Browning.

Life changes all our thoughts of heaven;
At first we think of streets of gold,
Of gates of pearl and dazzling light,
Of shining wings and robes of white,
And things all strange to mortal sight.
But in the afterward of years
It is a more familiar place;
A home unhurt by sighs or tears,
Where walteth many a well-known face.
With passing months it comes more near,
It grows more real day by day ;
Not strange or cold, but very dear—
The glad homeland not far away,
Where none are sick, or poor, or lone,
The place where we shall find our own
And as we think of all we knew
Who there have met to part no more
Our longing hearts desire home too,
With all the strife and trouble o'er.

A GENIUS

New York Times.

He got a wild hyena,
With an epileptic fit,
A whistling, giggling office boy,
A pup that had been hit,
A girl who couldn't sing, but tried,
An alarm clock in the morn,
A man who'd just begun to take
Some lessons on a horn,
A street car going around a curve,
A pig beneath a gate,
A wife who'd just been roused from sleep
When husband came in late,
And then he made an auto horn
That could the sound emit
Of all of these—and lived in ease
On what he earned from it.

THEY ALL BEGIN THAT WAY

By John Nelson Goltra.

The fellows were all at your club that night
(It's the finest club in town),
The wine flowed free and they all felt fine
As story and song went 'round.
You boasted that "Wine has no terrors for me,
I can leave it alone when I say"—
But old "Buttons" winked with a knowing smile:
"They all begin that way."

The bar was a-glitter, the lights were bright,
And the game was merry and free,
While no man spoke of the days to come,
For no one seemed to see.
You bragged of your powers of self-control
As the men "lined up" that day—
But the barkeep smiled with a sudden smile:
"They all begin that way."

The day of anguish had come at last,
The night had been full of pain,
Friends sought in vain for a ray of hope
That could never come again.
The pall was dark and the end was drear
When the hulk of manhood lay—
And the sexton growled with a dismal growl:
"They come too soon that way."

He had left his own with broken hearts,
And with lives o'erwhelmed in gloom,
For they knew their loss was multiplied
By the hopelessness of his doom.
Not a ray of light nor a glint of hope
Could brighten the cheerless day—
And Satan grinned with a fiendish grin:
"I get them all that way!"

THE MYSTERY

J. W. Foley in New York Times.

"'Tain't me," says the farmer,
"Who's getting the stuff."
"'Tain't me," says the packer;
"I just get enough
To pay a small profit,
As far as can be."
And all of them chorus
Together, "'Tain't me."

"'Tain't me," says the tanner,
"Who gets the high price
For high shoes and low ones,
For slippers and ties."
"'Tain't me, says the rancher,
"I live and that's all."
"'Tain't me," says the dealer,
"My profits are small."

"'Tain't me," says the canner;
"My margin's the same."
"'Tain't me," says the huckster,
Who's bracin' the game."
"'Tain't me," says the gardener;
"I'm poor all the time."
"'Tain't me," says the grocer,
"I ain't seen a dime."

It's surely a puzzle
To know where it goes;
No maker or seller
Or any of those
Partake of high prices,
So they all agree;
And I'm a consumer,
I'm certain "'Tain't me."

DON'T DRINK THESE DAYS

Don't drink on Sunday—'tis God's day;
It is a time to praise and pray!
Don't drink on Monday—if you do
You may be drunk the whole week through!
Don't drink on Tuesday—three days dry
Won't make you want drink—just you try!
Don't drink on Wednesday — who would choose
Prayer-meeting night to smell of booze?
Don't drink on Thursday—if you don't
You won't drink Friday—so you won't.
And if you don't drink on Saturday,
On Sunday you will praise and pray!

THE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE

By L. K. Robertson.

II.

In Job we read how faith will live
Beneath affliction's rod;
And David's Psalms are precious songs
To every child of God.

The Proverbs like a good string
Of choicest pearls appear;
Ecclesiastes teaches man
How vain are all things here.

The mystic Songs of Solomon
Exalts sweet Sharon's rose;
While Christ, the Savior and the King,
The rapt Isaiah shows.

The mourning of Jeremiah
Apostate Israel scorns;
His plaintive Lamentations,
Their awful downfall mourns.

Ezekiel tells in wondrous words
Of dazzling mysteries;
Whilst kings and empires yet to come
Daniel in vision sees.

Of judgment and of mercy
Hosea loves to tell;
And Joel describes the blessed days
When God with man shall dwell.

Among Tehoa's herdmen,
Amos received his call;
Whilst Obadiah prophesies
Of Edom's final call.

MOTHER SO POORLY

Could Hardly Care for Children — Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bovina Center, N.Y.—"For six years I have not had as good health as I have now. I was very young when my first baby was born and my health was very bad after that. I was not regular and I had pains in my back and was so poorly that I could hardly take care of my two children. I doctored with several doctors but got no better. They told me there was no help without an operation. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has helped me wonderfully. I do most of my own work now and take care of my children. I recommend your remedies to all suffering women."—Mrs. WILLARD A. GRAHAM, Care of ELSWORTH TUTTLE, Bovina Center, N.Y.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy we know for woman's ills. If you need such a medicine why don't you try it?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2 Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Bibical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

SOLDIERS' HOMES

Please tell yhat states have branches of the National Soldiers' Home and what states maintain soldiers' homes.—W. W. W., Olney, Ill.

The National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers is located at Washington, D. C., and has branches at Dayton, O.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Togus, Maine; Hampton, Va.; Leavenworth, Kan.; Santa Monica, Cal.; Marion, Ind., and Danville, Ill.

There are state homes for disabled volunteers provided by the states of California, Colorado, Connecticut, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Vermont, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

RULERS OF NATIONS

I would like to have you give a list of the rulers of the different nations of the world.—P. W., Hensler, N. D.

The rulers who bear the title of emperor are, of Abyssinia, Lidj Jeassu; of Austria-Hungary, Francis Joseph; Germany, William II.; Empire of India, George, and Russia, Nicholas II.

The kings are Duy Tan, of Annam; Albert, of Belgium; Christian X., of Denmark; William II., of Prussia; Otto, of Bavaria; Frederick Augustus III., of Saxony; William II., of Wurtemburg; George V., of Great Britain and Ireland; Constantine, of Greece; Victor Emmanuel III., of Italy; Haakon VII., of Norway; Charles, of Roumania; Peter, of Servia; Vagiravudh, of Siam; Alphonse XIII., of Spain, and Gustaf V., of Sweden.

The grand dukes are Frederick II., of Baden; Ernst Louis V., of Hesse; Frederick Francis IV., of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; Adolphus Frederick, of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; Frederick Augustus, of Oldenburg; William Ernest, of Saxe-Wiemar, Marie is grand duchess of Luxenburg.

The dukes are Frederick II., of Anhalt; Charles Edward, of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and George II., of Saxe-Meiningen.

The princes are Frederick, of Waldeck-Pyrmont; Albert of Monaco, and Nicholas, of Montenegro.

The sultans are Muley Hafid, of Morocco; Seyyid Feysal bin Turkee, of Oman; Mohammed V., of Turkey, and Seyyid Ali, of Zanzibar.

Habibulla Khan and Seid Abdul Ahad are the ameers of Afghanstan and Kokhara, respectively. Ferdinand is czar of Bulgaria, Albert of Belginm, is sovereign of the Congo Free State. Abbas Pacha is khedive of Egypt. Johann Albrecht is regent of Brunswick. Mutsuhito is mikado of Japan. Surendra Kikram Shamser Jung is maharaja of Nepal. Wilhelmina is queen of the Netherlands. Ahmed Mirza is shah of Persia. Mohammed en Nasir is bey of Tunis.

The president of Bolivia is Eliodoro Villazon; of Brazil, Hermes da Fonseca; Chile, Ramon Baarros Luco; Colombia, Carlos Restrepo; Costa Rica, Ricardo Jiminez; Cuba, Jose Miguel Gomez; Ecuador, Emilio Estrada; Gautemala, Manual Estrada Cabrera; Hayti, Cincinnatus Leconte; Honduras, Francisco Betrand; Nicaragua, Adofo Diaz; Panama, Pablo Arosemena; Paraguay, Liberto Rojas; Peru, A. B. Leguia; Salvador, Manuel E. Araujo; Uruguay, Jose Battle y Ordonez; Argentine Republic, Saenz Pena; France, Raymond Poincare; Liberia, D. E. Howard; Mexico, Huerta; Switzerland, M. Forrer; United States, Woodrow Wilson; Portugal, Manuel de Arriaga; and of China, Yuan Shi Kai.

THE HANGING GARDENS

Will you please give a description of the hanging gardens of Babylon. —E. T. S., Georgia.

The hanging gardens of Babylon are held as one of the wonders of the world. Their construction is variously ascribed to Queen Semiramis and to Nebuchadneezar. Diodorous and Strabo have given descriptions of them. They are said to have formed a square with an area of nearly four acres, and rose in terraces, supported on masonry arches to the height of 75 feet. They were irrigated from a reservoir built at the top in which water was lifted from the Euphrates by a screw. Fountains and banquet rooms were distributed throughout the numerous terraces, groves and avenues of trees, as well as parterres of flowers diversified the scene, while the view of the city and neighborhood was extensive and magnificent.

GEORGE A. CUSTER

Kindly tell what you can of General George A. Custer and the massacre of his troops.—R. G. W., Russellville, Ala.

George Armstrong Custer was born December 5, 1839, and died June 25, 1876. In 1861 he graduated from West Point, entering the army immediately, where he fought in the civil war. He was rapidly promoted, so that at the time of the surrender at Appotomax he was breveted major general of the United States army and appointed major general of volunteers. He then went to Texas, where he remained on duty until mustered out of volunteer service. Custer then took the lieutenancy of the Seventh cavalry and joined it in 1866. Custer saw his first Indian service after 1867, when he succeeded in crushing them so that they returned to their reservations. In the spring of 1873 Custer was sent to Dakota to help suppress an uprising of several tribes under Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse. After fighting for some time. Sheridan, who commanded the troops, decided to strike a decisive blow. He sent three divisions, under Crook, Terry and Gibbon, to unite and crush Sitting Bull on the Yellowstone. Terry and Gibbon united without discovering the Indians, while Crook beat up Crazy Horse's band, and after a sharp skirmish the whole Indian force of 5,000 or 6,000 moved to the Little Big Horn. They were discovered by Terry's scouts and Terry sent Custer in advance with his cavalry regiment of 600 men in 11 companies, to bar their escape east; he was to wait for the main body at the junction of the Big Horn and Little Big Horn, June 26. Custer arrived there the night of the 24th. His scouts discovered the Indian village the next morning; from imperfect information he supposed that they were only the 1,200 or 1,500 Pawnees he had known were marching to join Sitting Bull, and he resolved to surround and capture them all. He divided up his command, ordering the different companies to attack at different points. The Indians were about to retreat when they discovered the strength of the opposing force. Custer rode towards the camp with a small number of men. Many of the Indians had concealed themselves, so that they were able to surround the band. But Custer fought to reach a ridge, in which he was successful, but just at that time a fresh body of Cheyennes under Rain-in-the-Face rose up and massacred the little band.

POCAHONTAS

Please give a biography of Pocahontas.—S. S. C., Greybull, Wyo.

Pocahontas, the Indian princess, was born in Virginia about 1595, and died in England in 1617. She was the daughter of Powhatan, a celebrated Indian sachem in Virginia, and chief of the Chickahominy tribe. She discovered the warmest friendship for the English colonists and undoubtedly did render many services to the struggling outpost. Investigations have, however, cast doubt on the traditional narrative of the rescue by her of Captain John Smith. After Smith had left the colony in 1609 Pocahontas fell into the hands of an English expeditionary party who kept her as a valuable hostage. Her marriage to John Roffe was solemnized in presence of the uncle of Pocahontas and her two brothers. This event relieved the colony of the enmity of Powhatan, and preserved peace between them. During her visit to England in 1616-1617, Pocahontas attracted much attention. She was often called the Lady Rebecca from the name received in Christian baptism.

U. S. PUBLIC DEBT

Kindly give the principal of the United States public debt every four years commencing with the year 1880. —F. F. J., Maquoketa, Iowa.

The principal of the public debt for 1880 was $2,128,791,054.63; of the year 1884, $1,838,904,607.57; of 1888, $1,680,917,706.23; of 1892, $1,563,612,455.63; of 1896, $1,785,412,640.00; of 1900, $2,132,373,031.17; of 1904, $2,304,697,418.64; of 1908, $2,637,973,747.04, and of 1912, $2,906,750,548.66.

CARNEGIE HERO FUND

Kindly give some information concerning the Carnegie hero fund.—J. C. M., Oak Hill, Ohio.

In April, 1904, Andrew Carnegie created a fund of $5,000,000 for the benefit of the dependents of those losing their lives in efforts to save their fellowmen, or for the heroes themselves if only injured. Provisions were also made for the awarding of medals to those who did heroic acts. The endowment was placed in hands of a commission of 21 persons, all residents of Pittsburg, Pa. Charles L. Taylor is president and F. M. Kilmot secretary and manager of the fund. Mr. Carnegie outlined the scheme for the fund in a letter to the commission. It was as follows: "To place those following peaceful vocations who have been injured in heroic effort to save human life, in somewhat better positions pecuniarily than before, until able to work again. In case of death the widow and children or other dependents are to be provided for until they reach a self-supporting age. For exceptional children, exceptional grants made be made for exceptional education. Grants of sums of money may also be made to heroes or heroines as the commission thinks advisable—each case to be judged by its merits."

The fund applies only to acts performed in the United States, the Dominion of Canada, the colony of Newfoundland and the waters thereof, and such must have been performed on or after April 15, 1904. Address all communications to the secretary, Oliver Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

COMMERCE COMMISSION

Will you kindly give an explanation of the Interstate Commerce Commission?—E. H. L, Harrisville, W. Va.

On February 4, 1887, congress passed an act creating the Interstate Commerce Commission It was invested with the authority to regulate certain matters with respect to commerce which were detrimental to the public interest, and with authority to require annual reports from all carriers engaged in interstate commerce. The act has not accomplished all that its framers hoped, but nevertheless it has done great good.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. E. W., Elliott, Iowa.—The recent widows' pension law passed by the Ohio legislature applies only to residents of Ohio. We know not how many states have similar laws.

J. W. R., Sandusky, Ohio.—A G. A. R. encampment was held at Detroit in 1891.

A. B. J., Menderson, Md.—Connecticut is called the Nutmeg state because of the alleged ingenuity of Yankee inventors of that state, who were said to be so shrewd as to be able to palm off wooden nutmegs on customers.

I. W. K., Masontown, W. Va. — Write to the General Land Office at Washington, D. C., for information about homesteads.

C. E. M. Morley, Mich. — Grover Cleveland was elected President the first time in 1884, 29 years ago.

Diesel Engined Ships Popular.

Engineering News.

The Diesel Engine Ship "Hagen" is a tank ship for the oil trade with a registered tonnage of 5,460 tons gross, a length of 400 feet, and a breadth of 53 feet. She has an oil-carrying capacity of 7,950 tons, and carries 400 tons of oil in her bunkers. Gas oil is used for the engines, the aevrage consumption being about 11½ tons per day. On the trial trip she made 12½ knots with the engines developing 2,900 horsepower. The sustained ocean speed is about 11 knots. The vessel is owned by the German-American Petroleum Co., of Hamburg, Germany, which owns beside the "Hagen," 28 tank ships with net weight capacities from 4,000 to 10,000 tons. It has under construction at the present time 11 additional steamships for the oil trade, of which four are 10,000 tons capacity and one of 15,000 tons. It has also under construction three additional motor-tank ships, one of which will have a capacity of 14,400 tons. The total tonnage of this company's fleet, including vessels completed and under construction, is 309,600 tons.

MISSISSIPPI HAS GREATEST POWER PLANT

Waters of the Mississippi River passing between concrete piers of the $25,000,000 Power Development Dam at Keokuk, Iowa, which was formally dedicated August 26, 27 and 28.

When President Woodrow Wilson dedicated the new hydroelectric plant at Keokuk, on August 26, he put into harness the greatest river in the United States and compel it to yield 300,000 horsepower to the uses of mankind, a "power output by far the largest in the world," says the editor of Power.

This vast amount of energy is to be obtained by making the Mississippi river pass a large share of its 20,000 sec.-ft. minimum flow, of 372,000 sec.-ft. maximum, through 30 turbine obstructed concrete tubes, 18 feet in diameter, in a power house 1,718 feet long; or approximately one-third of a mile. Power is transmitted as far as St. Louis, 144 miles distant, at 110,000 volts.

A Sharp Descent.

For about 12 miles up river from Keokuk the Mississipi forms what are known as the Des Moines Rapids, the total descent of the river in that distance being about 23 feet, or greater than that for any similar stretch elsewhere in the river. Added to this essential—an appreciable fall within a comparatively short stretch—the location offered the advantage of bluffs close to the river on both sides for a considerable distance above the dam site, thus reducing the area overflowed by the erection of the dam.

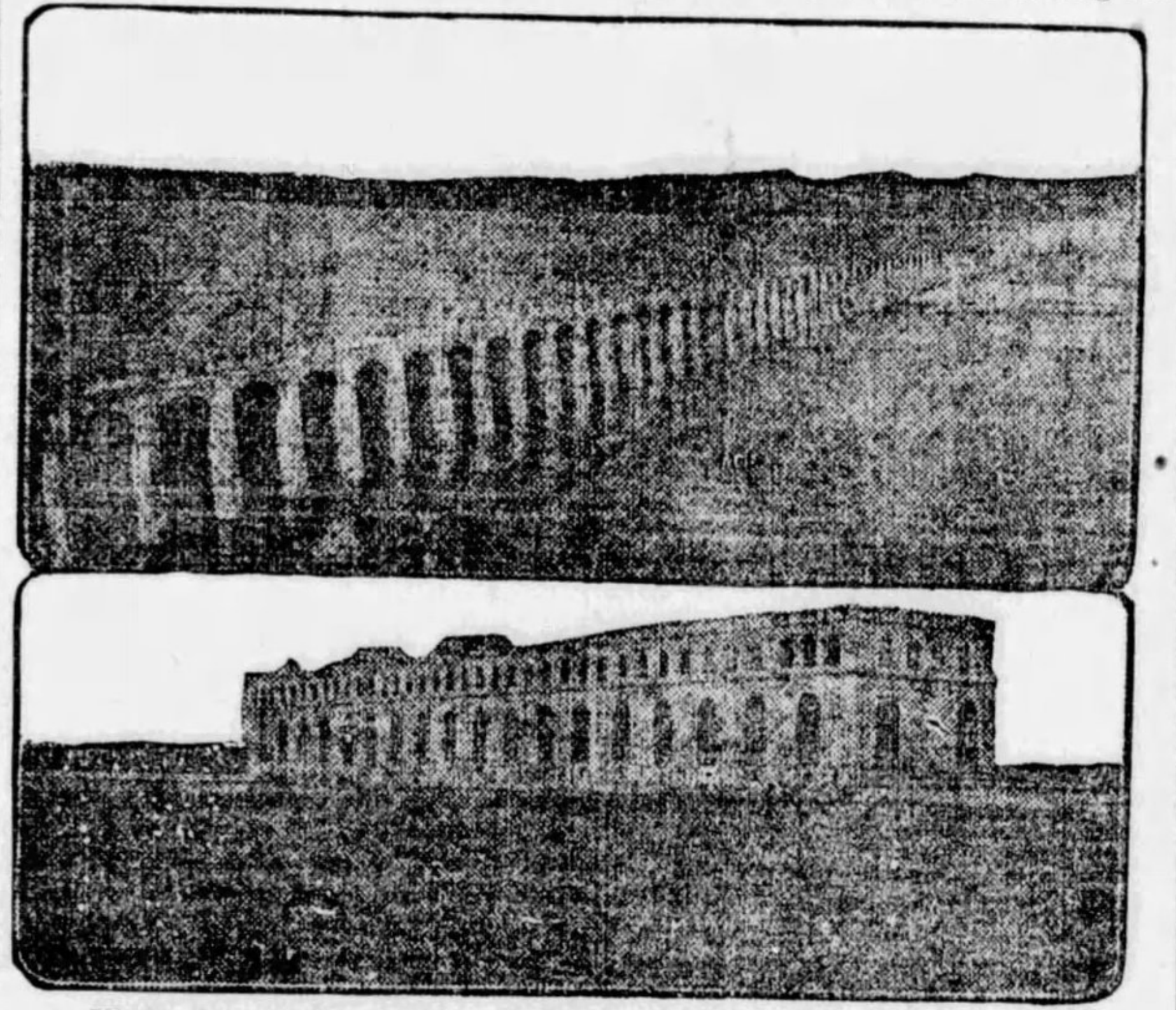
Thus, it comes about that integral with the dam and power house are one of the largest locks in the world and the largest dry dock in fresh water. These were designed and constructed under the scrutiny of war department engineers and upon completion were turned over to the United States without cost.

Great Benefit to Towns.

With 300,000 horsepower, or 231,000 kilowatt, becoming available at low cost in the heart of a heretofore purely agricultural section and with good competitive transportation, facilitating the shipment of products to the big centers of distribution, the towns within 100 or more miles of Keokuk seem destined to reap marked benefit from the erection of this plant.

The history of the project of compelling the mightiest of the rivers in North America to do service for man extends back to 1857. In all the time since then people have constantly schemed and worked for the end that has now been attained, their efforts growing stronger and stronger as time advanced.

Ultimately, prominent men of Keokuk, Iowa, and Hamilton, Ill., organized the Keokuk & Hamilton Water Power Co., with a paid-in capital of only $2,500 and having for its object the work of interesting investors, engaging engineering talent and securing the proper authority from the federal government to build the dam.



View of a portion of the works of the Mississippi River Power Co. in the Mississippi River at Keokuk, Ia., where is building the greatest power dam in the world, energizing the latest turbines in the world, in the largest power house in the world, with the largest electrical installation in the world. There is 200,000 horsepower, 60,000 horsepower of which goes to St. Louis over a transmission line 137 miles long

Millions in Capital.

Through the activities of this company, Hugh L. Cooper, a distinguished engineer and the builder of numerous important hydraulic-power plants in this country and elsewhere, became interested and engaged in the work of securing the needed capital of twenty-odd millions, an almost herculean task in itself, as was soon discovered. After about four years of search, during which many well nigh insurmountable difficulties were overcome, the needed funds were secured and the work of construction was started in earnest late in 1909, with Mr. Cooper personally in charge of the entire operation as chief engineer.

All of the many and unusual problems that arose during the design and construction of this unusual plant were faced and solved either by Mr. Cooper personally or by his assistants with his guidance and inspiration. Thus, the story of the realiation of what had been a dream for almost three-score years is the story of the efforts of one man.

TOWER OF PISA GETTING WOBBLY

News that the Italian authorities intend to take early steps to save the leaning tower of Pisa would fill the admirers of that much viewed structure with alarm if it were not for the fact that "Wolf! Wolf!" has been cried at this door to often. Surviving every cry raised by antiquarian, architect and renovator for the past 75 years, the Pisans Campanile still stands, ancient and eccentric, and has seen its more conservative and perfectly perpendicular contemporary and rival the Campanile of Venice, break down from sheer old age.

If a building builded by human hands can be in its nature quasi human, such is the nature of this wonder of Pisa, which has grown old ailing and tottering, and now presents us with a perfect stone counterpart of those aged invalids who by dint of tottering on the brink during long lives end by outliving a whole clan of sturdy relatives. For Pisa's tower literally has one foot in the grave. It leans out of plumb toward the south in a wild divagation amounting to 14 feet out of plumb at the summit of its 178 feet of altitude. The southern rim of its bulky stone base is deeply depressed and neither the lower level of the structure nor a single one of the eight succeeding levels is really level or near it.

Have Been Alarmed Before.

Present alarm over the condition of the tower is no novelty. When war and politics in Italy feel a temporary lull there is always the Leaning Tower whereupon to cogitate and lose the realms' calm of dolce far niente and security. But more frequently than usual have the fits of disquiet over the inscrutable old patient broken out since the sad day some years ago when the Venetian Campanile fell. Undoubtedly that event shook the nerves of Italy and made the Italians devotedly proud of their monuments, dread a second accident of the sort. The two structures had been somewhat closely linked in their long lives, for had not the Pisans laid the foundations for their tower in the year 1174, coming hard upon the completion of the Venetian's tower, and, in fact, at the very first occasion, namely, the capture of Palermo, when Pisa possessed some surplus wealth, to dedicate?

For the rest of the history of the tower we know little save that it diverged from the level either at the start or else before the structure had been reared 35 feet above its swampy base; that after the completion of the third gallery above ground, with some corrections toward the perpendicular on the way up, the builders abandoned the work, to let it rest uncompleted for a span of several lifetimes. And that at last, in 1350, a later generation resumed the labor, added three more gallery stories and a belfry, and so completed the tower, with sundry and successive further snubbings back toward the perpendicular.

Probably Rests on Piles.

The tower probably rests on piles driven in the soft ground beneath. Somewhere near its base runs underground the concealed masonry of Roman aqueduct, of which the broken end emerges in a garden hard by, with a rill of water issuing from it. All this suggests great peril of a soft, plastic, unstable, wet foundation. To the great astonishment of a party of investigators who examined the foundations a few years aago, it was found that the stine substructure of the tower extended down only nine feet —but one-twentieth of the tower's altitude! Insecure underpinning, according to the ordinary builder's standard. But of such points is the mystery of the Leaning Tower, a structure seemingly constructed to defy the various laws of sound architecture, a vast jest with the force of gravity, a secession from the canons of formal beauty of line, an enigmatic antiquity possibly erected as a poser to posterity, which may never learn even how much of all this was intent, how much accident.

Three years ago a tiny flow of water was first noticed welling up from under the foundation. New and acute disquiet broke out among the authorities, the architects and the students. Was this water washing away, grain by grain, the sand and muck upon which the tower's bulk was resting? There was renewed taking of measurements with plumb lines, comparison of the results with those taken in 1829, a report that the tower had sagged eight inches in that time. Finally a commission recommended that the stones be marked and taken down and re-erected upon a safer foundation.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

The island of Tasmania is south of Australia. Its area is a little more than 26,000,000 miles and it has a population of 191,000. In the middle of the island at an altitude of 3,400 feet is the Great Lake, a storage reservoir provided by nature.

Free! Free!

Here are 7 vacant circles. Place one figure in each circle around the 35 so that when they are added together the total will be 35, using no figure more than once.

Solve this puzzle correctly and lay the foundation for your home in the most picturesque and beautiful section of Michigan. Every person sending in a correct solution of this puzzle before Sept. 16th, will be given, **absolutely free,** a certificate entitling him to one summer resort lot, size 30x80 feet, at Lake Breeze Grove, Michigan's ideal Summer resort. Every lot is guaranteed to be high and dry and suitable to have a summer cottage built on it. This unparalleled offer is made to advertise this beautiful Summer Resort. You do not have to build and there are no strings to this offer. Just solve the puzzle and we will mail certificate to you immediately! Send solution **now** (with full name and address) to

MICHIGAN CENTRAL REALTY CO.
3853 Second Ave., ALPENA, MICH.

TOKIO SHRINE FOR NEWLY WED

Head Priest, the Gods and a Cup of Sake Do the Work.

Argonaut.

The Hibiya Daijingu, or Great God Shrine, near Hibiya Park, Tokio, is the most famous place in the empire for the celebration of marriage. Twelve years ago such a custom, that of performing wedding services at shrines, was unheard of, and it was Dr. Baron Takagi who established the practice, following that of the western marriage rites in most respects. Since this innovation the Daijingu wedding has become most popular, and it is seldom nowadays that any bride or groom from a family of good standing is married in the old-fashioned manner with the ceremony of three-times-three cups of sake.

When the bride and groom and the relatives have assembled at the shrine the head priest advances to the altar of the gods and says a prayer to the ancestors of the country and then makes the couple promise that they will never separate. The priest then serves the gods with sake, after which it is given to the bride and groom, who make a vow before the gods that they will be constant to each other, and to make such a promise before the gods is one that does not admit of any lapse on the part of either party concerned. Then the sake is given to the relatives, and the signal is made to repair to a western hotel for a foreign banquet or perhaps to a restaurant where a purely Japanese menu will be served.

GUM CHEWING AN OLD HABIT

Red Indians Thus Quenched Their Thrist in Fifteenth Century.

New York Times.

Gum chewing in the United States appears to be a general habit, as it would take quite a few gum chewers to use up what is manufactured. More than 30,000,000 sticks of gum is the annual output of American factories.

All this stuff is made of chicle, which comes from a gum tree in the tropics, the importation of chicle into the United States figuring up $2,000,000 a year. The chicle business has become a big industry in the republics to the south. The gum tree is tapped very much the same as the rubber tree.

Spanish explorers found the Indians of this hemisphere chewing gum to quench their thirst away back in the fifteenth century, and they reported that it relieved exhaustion; but it was 1876 before gum chewing became a habit among the nations, so at least the gum makers say, being guided in their opinions by the statistical records. Still, the oldest inhabitants say they always had gum. Resin or something else must have been chewed before the modern gum factory brought out a substitute that was better liked.

Since that time the demand for this commodity has increased to such an extent that importing firms have been obliged to search the markets and exploit the growing of the tree in order to obtain a supply sufficient to meet existing requirements.

Meaning of Half-Mast

Perhaps you have noticed that whenever a prominent person dies, especially if he is connected with the government, the flags on public buildings are hoisted only part of the way up. This is called "half-mast." Did you ever stop to think what connection there could be between a flag that was not properly hoisted and the death of a great man? Ever since flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token, not only of submission, but of respect. In those days, when a famous soldier died, flags were lowered out of respect to his memory. The custom long ago passed from purely military usage to public life of all kinds, the flag flying at half-mast being a sign that the dead man was worthy of universal respect. The space left above it is for the flag of the great conqueror of all—the angel of death.

The Song of Love.

The First Epistle of Saint Paul to the Corinthians, Chapter XIII.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and angels,
Hold I the keys of Mystery and Knowledge,
Have I not Love, though I could move the mountains
Yet am I nothing.

Yea, though to feed the poor I give my riches,
Yield up my body to the flame of martyrs,
Loveless, I am an empty sound and brazen,
A smitten cymbal.

Love is long-suffering and dwells with Kindness,
Envieth not, nor vaunteth her of nothing,
Knoweth not Vanity nor Pride uplifted,
For she is lowly.

Love draweth back, nor doth behave unseemly,
Seeketh not self but toileth for another,
Love is not easily provoked to anger,
Thinketh no evil.

Love beareth all nor faints beneath the burden,
Believeth all, her faith is like a pillar,
Hopeth—for Faith and Hope are but her daughters,
Endureth all things.

Love faileth not, though dust are tongues and learning,
Love is the Vision that surpasseth Knowledge,
Love is the Crown, when we are freed from fetters
And done with blindness.

For though we walk now all uncomprehending,
See as through mist or through a glass beclouded,
Then shall we know as we are known of Heaven,
And of the Father.

And here abideth for our help and healing
Faith, Hope and Love, the Angels of the Highway,
Two are the Wings of Time, one flames Eternal,
Love Everlasting.

By E. Sutton, in September Scribner.

Home-Mined Gems

Gems and precious stones were produced in the United States in 1912 to the value of $319,722, according to Douglas B. Sterrett of the United States geological survey. The kinds of precious stones found in the United States are many, ranging from diamonds of fine quality to low-grade stones such as agates.

The principal gem mineral mined in the United States during 1912 was Montana sapphire, of which there was a large output for use both as gems and in mechanical applications. The greater part of the gem sapphires came from the mines in Fergus county, where they occur in a rock matrix. The majority of these stones have the true sapphire-blue color. The bulk of the sapphire for mechanical use came from the placer deposits in Granite and Deer Lodge counties and consists of varicolored stones.

The development of the opal deposits of Humboldt county, Nevada, was attended with much success, and a quantity of magnificent gem material was obtained. The opal is of an unusual type, consisting of dark translucent mineral with a variety of rich colors. The deposits promise to supply a gem equal if not superior in beauty to the opal from Australia.

In North Carolina two pockets or deposits of emerald were removed during the year.

The tourmaline output of southern California was small, but some magnificent specimen crystals were obtained. Especially fine gem crystals of kunzite were found and brought good prices. The production of turquoise was small, compared with some previous years. Beautiful amethyst was found in Warren County, North Carolina, and some fine gems have been cut from sample crystals. A few fine specimens of golden beryl were obtained from prospects in Alexander county, North Carolina. Beautiful gems were cut from some of these. The production of agate and associated varieties of chalcedony was again large in several western states.

No great advances are reported in diamond mining in Arkansas during 1912. Several dozen diamonds were found and several diamond-washing plants were constructed. It has been practically impossible to determine the quantity and value of the diamonds found in that field since the first discovery in August, 1906. Most of the stones are still held by the mining companies and few have been sold. It is estimated from the figures furnished the survey and from reports in the press and those furnished by private persons that about 1,400 diamonds weighing nearly 550 carats have been found from August, 1906, through December, 1912. The total estimated value placed on this output in these reports amounts to $12,108.

"Marriage Brokers"

There exists in British social life certain individuals known as "marriage brokers." They move in the highest ranks and gain, often unknown to their friends, enormous commissions for making a desired "match" possible. In some cases, says London Tit-Bits, a match is made as an ordinary business arrangement, that is to say, each party to the contract—the prospective bride and bridegroom—are aware how their meeting has been brought about, and each is prepared to pay a handsome commission for the introduction.

Very often the society marriage broker sets his bait by an advertisement in one of the most exclusive society papers. Advertisements of this kind are usually shrewdly disguised, taking the form, in most cases, of tempting offers of employment for impecunious gentlemen of high birth. In this way an interview is arranged, and in the most artful manner possible the proposal is put forward to provide the applicant with a wealthy bride in return for a heavy commission when the wedding is duly solemnized. In many cases the impecunious gentleman falls in with the scheme. Should he not do so, however, a promise of strict secrecy is usually extorted, and the marriage broker sets about attracting some more willing fish to his net. Too often the society marriage broker is a member of the fair sex. In this case few manage to escape from her scheming.

More persons make use of the national forests in Utah than in any other state. Nearly 27 per cent of all the permits for sheep and catle grazing on the forests are taken out in Utah.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, August 18.

SENATE — Senator Tillman in speech attacked woman suffrage. Consideration of tariff bill resumed. Senator Bristow opened debate on sugar and offered substitute schedule. Senator Dillingham introduced amendment to tariff to divert income tax revenue to construction of good roads. Lobby committee adjourned until Friday without hearing any witness. Finance committee heard concluding arguments of California wine producers.

HOUSE — Not in session. Lobby committee resumed, with I. H. McMichael under examination. Democrats resumed caucus on administration currency bill.

Tuesday, August 19.

SENATE—The committee's amendment providing for free sugar was kept in the tariff bill by a vote of 39 to 34. Senator Ransdell gave notice that later on he would introduce an amendment to strike from the bill the provision making sugar free in 1916. Senator Bristow's amendment to abolish the Dutch standard, to take effect upon the passage of the bill, was agreed to. The sugar schedule was completed, and the cotton schedul was taken up for consideration. Democrats, at the request of Representative Clayton, will hold a conference tonight to discuss his eligibility to a seat on the appointment by the governor of Alabama to succeed Senator Johnston. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE—The House met at noon and considered miscellaneous bills. The lobby committee continued its inquiry, with Pawnbrokers Heidenheimer and Horning as witnesses. The Democrats caucused on the currency bill. Representative Kindel introduced a resolution for an investigation of the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific dissolution. Representative Harrison introduced a bill for the creation of a customs guards service. Representa-Towner introduced a concurrent resolution proposing mediation in Mexico by Argentina, Brazil, and the United States. Representative Eagle introduced a substitute for the administration currency bill. Speaker Clark appointed members of the joint commission to investigate the Indian bureau and of the commission to investigate tuberculosis among Indians. The house adjourned until Friday.

Wednesday, August 20.

SENATE.—The cotton and flax, hemp and jute schedules were particually finished, and the schedule is expected to come up today. Foreign relations committee ordered a favorable report on the nomination of William J. Price as Minister to Panama, who subsequently was confirmed. Currency legislation was considered by the banking and currency committee. President submitted namination of Representative F. B. Harrison, of New York, as governor general of Philippines. Senator Penrose introduced substitute for wool schedule of tariff bill. Credentials of Henry D. Clayton as senator from Alabama presented by Senator Bankhead and referred to elections committee.

HOUSE.—The house was not in session. The Democratic caucus continued consideration of the currency bill. The elections committee decided to report favorably on a resolution to seat W. J. McDonald, a Progressive from the Twelfth Michigan district. The Judiciary committee, in secret session, received a report from the Department of Justice upon the conduct of Federal Judge Emory Speer, of the Fifth circuit. The lobby committee continued its inquiry, with George D. Hornung, a pawnbroker, on the stand. At a night session Representative Ben Johnson made a statement.

Thursday, August 21.

SENATE.—Senator Pittman addressed the Senate in favor of the tariff bill, and particularly with reference to the wool schedule. The flax, hemp, and jute and the silk schedules were today. Senator Penrose offered a resolution requiring the President to take the necessary steps to protect Americans in Mexico and appropriating $25,000,000 for that purpose. This resolution precipitated a short discussion, in which Republicans indicated their purpose of supporting the President. Announcement was made that the President would send a message to Congress Monday on the Mexican situation. The appointment of Francis Burton Harrison, of New York, to be governor general of the Phillipines was confirmed.

HOUSE.—The house was not in session. The lobby investigating committee continued its inquiry with Representative Johnson and Martin M. Mulhall the chief witnesses. The Democrats continued their caucus on the administration currency bill.

Friday, August 22.

SENATE—In response to Sutherland resolution, Secretary McAdoo submitted report showing nearly $10,000,000 would be saved by importers holding goods in bonded warehouses for the new tariff. Consideration of tariff bill resumed, Senator Warren making various attacks on free wool. Lobby investigation committee continued its hearing with inquiry into tariff commission today. Senator La Follette introduced substitute for wool schedule of tariff bill.

HOUSE—Considered miscellaneous bills. Lobby committee's inquiry continued on attempts to influence loan shark bill action. Representative Murray (Mass.), before Interstate Commerce commission, urged action on his resolution for information on Pennsylvania anthracite mine ownership. Library committee favorably reported senate resolution authorizing President Wilson to accept from British admirers bust of William Pitt. Representative Kahn reintroduced his bill for free importation of foreign exhibits for Panama-Pacific exposition. Agreed to consider Tuesday next report recommending seating of William J. McDonald, contestant for representative from Twelfth Michigan district. Adjourned until Tuesday.

Saturday, August 23.

SENATE—Met at 11 a. m. and continued tariff debate on wool schedule. Bill to prevent interstate movement of campaign funds recommended for passage. Passed $50,000 appropriation for government's participation in Knoxville conservation convention. Meeting of elections committee called for Wednesday night to consider seating of Henry D. Clayton as a senator from Alabama.

HOUSE—No session; meets Tuesday. Currency caucus continued. Lobby committee heard Martin M. Mulhall.

Smoke of Herbs
For Catarr

A Simple, Pleasant, Reliable Wa
and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, flowers a seeds (containing no tobacco or hab forming drugs) is smoked in an ord nary clean pipe or cigarette. Simp draw the medicated smoke in the mouth and inhale into the lungs send it out through the nostrils in perfectly natural way.

It is not unpleasant, is harmless an can be used by man, woman or child. Just as catarrh is contracted b breathing cold or dust and germ-lade air, just so this balmy, antisepti smoking remedy goes to the affecte air passages of the head, nose, throa and lungs. It can readily be seen wh the usual treatments, such as spray ointments, salves, liquid or tablet med icines fail—they do not and canno reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nos throat or lungs, choking, stopped-u feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; i you are given to hawking or spitting you should try this smoking remedy.

A free trial package, together wi an illustrated booklet, which goes thor oughly into the whole question of ca tarrh will be sent you by Dr. J. W Blosser, 254 Walton St., Atlanta, Ga This trial will demonstrate to you tha it is an exceptional remedy, and as i only costs $1.00 for a full size box, it within the reach of everyone. Send yo name and address and the booklet an free trial package will be mailed yo immediately.

Measuring Instinct

M. E. Haggerty, in the Atlantic

Several experimental attemp have been made to study anima instincts, but the one with mo promise is the work of Professo Breed, who has studied the feeding instincts of newly-born chicks. The pecking instinct in chicks is a complex bit of behavior made up of at least three elements, the striking, the seizing and the swallowing reactions. By actual measurements Dr. Breed has shown not only that the pecking instinct is not perfect at birth, but that the three factors vary more or less independently of each other. He shows that the pecking instinct improves with practice and with age, and that each of the three factors improves independently of the other two, at least to some extent. That is to say, the ability to seize the food does not improve exactly in co-ordination with the ability to swallow. His studies further show that the instinct varied from chick to chick and from group to group. And this with an animal where one might have expected to find, if anywhere, the supposedly invariable behavior. The important thing about this work, of course, is not what it shows regarding the instinct of the chick. The critics will doubtless say that they knew all this before. Far more important is it that an instinct has actually been submitted to measurement. If the evident indication of the work is followed there will be many studies of the instincts of the higher animals, and we shall be able to make mathematical statements about them. While it is exceedingly arduous, it is perfectly possible to make quantitative measurements of some of the instincts of the dog or the cat or practically any other animal which can be studied under controlled conditions.

Divorce in Japan

When it comes to wholesale divorce Uncle Sam's nieces and nephews aren't even "also rans," compared with Japan. We lead the rest of the world in fracturing the marriage tie. But Japan beats us almost three-fold.

The following table shows the number of divorces granted yearly for each 100,000 population in the countries named:

Ireland	Less than one
Austria	1
England and Wales	2
Italy	3
Scotland	4
Norway	6
Bavaria	8
Sweden	8
Australia	10
New Zealand	10
Belgium	11
Bulgaria	11
Hungary	11
Servia	13
Prussia	15
Saxony	15
France	17
German Empire	23
Bavaria	29
Switzerland	32
United States	73
Japan	216

Mediation a Peace Factor.

New York Post

If diplomacy is a decaying profession, mediation has still a large opportunity in labor troubles. Indeed, we are beginning to recognize the occupation of peacemaker in this field as almost a distinct calling. So it is no surprise to read that the man who has just been the chief agent in ending a strike by the employes of the Cincinnati ice company had rendered a similar public service not long ago in a strike of the traction employes of the same city.

Guaranteed Rupture Holder On 60 Days Trial

Won't Cost You A Cent If The Two Months Test Doesn't Prove All Our Claims

You can make a thorough 60 day test of this guaranteed rupture holder without having to risk a single cent. We'll make one especially for your case and let you see for yourself how it takes all the misery out of being ruptured.

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—including when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 104 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why drugstores should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbugs—shows how old-fashioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians. Write to-day—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Cluthe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

LILLIAN RUSSELL SHOCKED AT PARIS

American Actress, Noted for Her Beauty, "Scandalized" by Gowns.

Paris, August 22.—Lillian Russell frankly confesses that she has been scandalized by the new aids to beauty which she finds are being exploited in Paris.

She says they will certainly never go to America. No purple, no yellow face powders and no white hair for her.

"Nature is the thing," says Miss Russell. "It is all right to heighten one's color here and there and to outline the lips. That increases beauty. But this fad for the pallor of sickly and unnatural complexions is wrong, and nice women will not adopt them, at least nice American women will not."

Almost Frightened at Costumes.

Miss Russell is always resplendently gowned and is more bewilderingly youthful than when she last lectured on how she had become so. She explained the matters at the Ritz while four gentlemen studied her attentively from behind the pillars. One tiptoed away and returned with two ladies. Paris was staring at her, but Miss Russell was oblivious. She seemed almost frightened as she discussed the costumes which the great Paris houses are going to make ladies wear this winter. She said:

"I do not see how any woman can sit down in them and get up looking decent. They are all built for back lines. They fall away at the back and give a rooster effect. In front there is nothing. They are tighter than ever and higher than ever at the ankles. I really hope that the present idea of dyeing furs in weird colors will not be carried too far, and hope that they will let sable and silver fox keep their natural tones. However, I confess that I have ordered some furs dyed green. Skunk skins go with a black costume, but I am not buying costumes here. It is impossible to get exclusive models, but I get ideas from seeing designs. My dressmaker accompanies me."

Accompanied by Male Dressmaker.

"Does she always accompany you?" asked the Free Press correspondent.

"He usually accompanies me," corrected Miss Russell, "and I hope we shall be able to get up some original costumes. Besides, I am a protectionist. I used to know President McKinley, and once took dinner with him. He explained the principles of protection and convinced me that American women should buy their clothes at home. I intend to keep within the customs limit of $100. You can buy much in Paris for $100, you know."

DIES DESPITE INOCULATION

Soldier Killed by Typhoid Despite Serum.

Boston, August 21.—Physicians are surprised at the death of Sergeant Arthur C. Mills, of the Charleston Cadets, Massachusetts volunteer militia, from typhoid pneumonia. Mills' case was unusual because of the elaborate precautions he had taken to make himself immune before going into camp for the war game on Cape Cod. He was inoculated three times with the anti-typhoid serum, to make sure of its taking effect, and was in good health at the time. Shortly after he returned from camp he became ill with typhoid and he was removed to a hospital last Wednesday, where he died yesterday.

PLEADS TO BE ALLOWED TO PERISH IN A FIRE

New York, August 21.—Mrs. Sarah Harris, who attracted wide attention last year by an appeal to the state to kill her because she was paralyzed, was threatened with death when flames from a nearby fire cracked the windows of her room in an uptown sanitarium yesterday. When two attendants found her she pleaded to them not to take her away. "This is the first chance I've had to die," she said. "Please let me stay here and if this room catches fire all my misery will be over." She was taken to a safe room in the institution.

PARTS WITH LOVED HORSE

Buffalo Bill Forced to Lose Famous White Charger.

Denver, Colo., August 21.—In drawing up the claims of Col. W. F. Cody for his personal property, prior to the auction sale of the Buffalo Bill wild west show his attorneys included Isham in the list, believing that the beautiful white horse belonged to their client.

They knew that Isham and Buffalo Bill had been constant companions for nearly 25 years. Looking away and covering the quiver in his lips with a slight stroking of his gray mustache, Col. Cody said:

"We were together a long time and we knew each other better than brothers. But I cannot claim him as my own since he became the property of the company when Maj. Lillie and I formed our partnership. I would not want even to estimate the number of shots I have fired from Isham's back. I do know that he has taken as much interest in my exhibitions as I myself have."

PILES Permanently relieved, at home, by the ONLY INTERNAL remedy known. As easy and pleasant to take as drinking milk. No detention from business or work. Your money returned if it doesn't do exactly as we say. Don't delay, send today for bottle. Price $1.00 postage paid. Circular FREE.

SELIP MANUFACTURING COMPANY
712 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Tobacco Habit Easily Conquered

A well known New Yorker of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily completely banished in three days with delightful benefit.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigor, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency are among the many benefits reported. No more of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette or chewing tobacco to pacify the morbid desire. The author, Edw. J. Woods, 534 Sixth avenue, C-490, New York City, will send his book free on application, to anyone who writes to him.—Adv.

Crown Prince May Soon Take Throne

Prince Boris may shortly be king of Bulgaria. It was reported that following the recent war of the Balkan allies, in which Bulgaria was worsted by Servia and Greece, King Ferdinand talked of abdicating in favor of the crown prince. The ruler's health has been worn down by the two wars he has gone through, and he is said to be a heartbroken man.

2 DIE IN SUICIDE PACT

Lovers Take Poison, Die in Last Embrace.

Indianapolis, Ind., August 22.—Fearing discovery of their clandestine love by the woman's husband after two weeks of secret meetings, Mrs. Hazel Stewart, 28, and Leroy Gross, 22, divided six ounces of poison between them and then lay down to die in one another's arms in Gross's room at the home of Earl Pritchard at midnight last night. Fumes of the acid awakened Pritchard and he forced an entrance to the room, where he found Gross already dead and Mrs. Stewart unconscious. She was rushed to the city hospital, where she died two hours later, then unidentified, and the mystery of the suicide pact was not unraveled until late this morning.

Gross came here from Franklin, Ind., four years ago, but he did not meet Mrs. Stewart until two weeks ago. Her husband, James Stewart, knew nothing even of the acquaintanceship of the pair. Mrs. Stewart was a beautiful young woman and had had a happy married life, it was said by her mother and friends. She was away from her home for a short visit, supposedly, among friends until a few days ago, and it now is supposed she took this means of being with Gross for a week.

TOWN BUILDER IS DEAD

J. B. Creighton, Financier, of Wichita Kas., Dies at 94.

Wichita, Kan., August 21.—J. B. Creighton, founder of the town of Creighton, Mo., a financier and railway president, died here today. He was 94 years old and a member of the house of Creight, Crumcastle, Ireland. Death occurred while he was visiting his daughter, Mrs. I. D. Wallis, this city.

Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press; Nathaniel W. Wright of the Ohio pardon board, and John Wright, of the St. Louis Times, are nephews of Mr. Creighton.

The late William Wright, a supreme court judge of Illinois, was a nephew.

PUT UNWELCOME BABES IN SEWER

Philadelphia Woman, Arrested, Confesses Part in Hundreds of Operations.

Philadelphia, August 23.—Through the arrest of May Simmons detectives declare they have solved the mystery of where the bodies of scores of babies found in the sewers of Philadelphia recently came from. Not only this, but the woman, following her arrest, acknowledged that she had burned the bodies of many babes, the result of criminal operation performed by her.

Her arrest was brought about through the death of Bertha Doyle, said to be the daughter of a wealthy Maryland man.

Blackmail Attempted.

May Simmons was arrested as the direct result of an attempt of three young men to blackmail her. They learned of her "business" and also learned of the death of the Doyle girl, which occurred while she was undergoing the operation at 1512 Arch street.

They demanded that they be given $1,000 as the price of their silence. The woman refused to be blackmailed.

One of the men wrote an anonymous letter to detective headquarters, telling of the circumstances surrounding the death of the Doyle girl.

The death records showed the woman had died of "convulsions."

Woman Confesses All.

A search for the body revealed that it had been smuggled to 1523 Arch street and later to an undertaking shop at Twelfth and Oxford streets, miles away from the scene of the operation.

Detectives found the body just as it was about to be shipped o Maryland. A postmortem examination revealed the cause of daath.

Later the Simmons woman confessed everything. She told how she performed the operations, getting rid of the babes either by burning them in a furnace at 1607 Arch street, or throwing them into the city sewers. She has implicated others, and has acknowledged that the combination, of which she is a membr, has made many thousands of dollars in the last few years performing illegal operations.

DIGGS FACES FIVE YEARS IN PRISON

Californian Is Convicted of Violating Mann White Slave Act.

San Francisco, August 21.—With Maury I. Diggs convicted and awaiting sentence for having violated the Mann white slave act in transporting Marsha Warrington from Sacramento, Cal., to eno, Nev., for immoral purposes, the government turned its attention today to Diggs' companion in flight, F. Drew Caminetti, indicted for the same offense for having taken Lola Norris on the excursion to Reno.

Diggs, who was visibly shaken by the jury's verdict last night, was released at midnight on $20,000 bail, furnished by his father, J. P. Diggs, and his uncle, Marshall Diggs. He will be sentenced to the penitentiary on September 2. Five years is the moximum penalty, although Diggs was regarded as the leader in the interstate jaunt, "the constituted boss," the prosecution styled him, and the one who "always took the best things for himself—the lower berths and the front rooms," the trial of Caminetti will command exceptional attention, owing to the fact that he is the son of Anthony Caminetti, a leader in state and national politics and the present commissioner general of immigration.

Why Cases Were Delayed.

When United States District Attorney John L. McNab (resigned) brought the Diggs-Caminetti cases into national prominence by accusing the attorney general's office of having delayed the trial for political reasons, Commissioner Caminetti figured in the explanation of the delay. His chief, Secretary of Labor Wilson, stated that he had requested that the cases be put off until Commissioner Caminetti, who was eager to return to San Francisco from Washington to aid his son, could familiarize himself with his duties.

Throughout the trial of Diggs, young Caminetti sat close to his companion in trouble and tried to dispel Diggs' gloom with his own cheerfulness.

Friends Are Depressed.

Friends of Caminetti were depressed today over Diggs' conviction and by the attitude of the court toward the defendant. Judge Van Fleet, who also will try Caminetti, said in his charge to the Diggs jury:

"If you find that the defendant and his companion Caminetti were actuated in their departure or flight from Sacramento by a fear of exposure or arrest, but that nevertheless, in taking these two girls along, there existed the intention to subject them to the immoral purpose charged, the defendant is guilty."

The testimony in the Caminetti trial is expected to follow closely that adduced for and against Diggs.

Lola Norris, the companion of Caminetti on the Reno trip, was shown in the trial just completed to have won more sympathy and consideration from the jury than did Diggs' fair partner, Marsha Warrington. Whether that fact will prove of significance in the trial of Caminetti is the subject of considerable speculation.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

GAYNOR BOLTS PARTY LINES

New York Mayor Will Run as Independent This Time.

New York, August 23.—Mayor Gaynor, through political friends, yesterday signified his intention of making an independent run for the mayoralty. Tammany leaders decided to designate District Attorney Whitman for his present office.

Edward E. McCall early in the day announced his willingness to accept the Tammany support for mayor.

Norman Hapgood of the fusion committee declared that the action of McCall was satisfactory to the fusionists.

AUTOIST GETS 18 MONTHS

Said to Have Been Drinking, Kills Man in Collision.

Trenton, N. J., August 23.—Addison B. Perrine, of Highstown, N. J., convicted of manslaughter for running his automobile into an automobile truck with fatal result several months ago, was today sentenced to 18 months in the Mercer county workhouse.

Perrine is alleged to have been drinking when the automobile he was driving collided with the truck. Joseph B. Wishart, who was seated in the rear of Perrine's car, was thrown out and killed.

SULZER TO DEFEND HIS RECORD

Declares Story, When Told, Will Clear Public and Private Careers.

Albany, N. Y., August 2.—Breaking his rule of silence, Gov. Sulzer assured a delegation of Jewish sympathizers at the executive chamber yesterday that "when my story is told—and it will be told—there will be nothing in my private life or public career of which I will be ashamed."

HOLD CROPS ARE NOT KILLED

Kansas City, August 23.—The drouth in Kansas and its effects have been exaggerated, according to a report made yesterday by the tax commission of Kansas. Only corn, among all its products, says the report, was harmed, and there is a bumper wheat output, 43 per cent more than any other state, with a million acres in alfalfa.

Kansas millers have reported this year's wheat is the best ever coming to mill, the berry being round, full and hard, made so by the dry weather and the warm sun of the last week of ripening.

"Personal discomfort is largely responsible," says the tax commission's report, "for the despondent feeling prevalent in some parts of Kansas.

SWEDISH BOAT SINKS

Urd Rammed by the Oden in Maneuvers.

Malmo, Sweden, August 22. — The Swedish battleship Oden today collided with and sank the Swedish gunboat Urd, while fleet maneuvers were in progress in the sound. The crew of the gunboat was saved. The collision occurred west of the island of Hven.

The gunboat Urd was 170 feet long and had a displacement of 597 tons. It was built in 1877.

King Manuel and His New Family

On the right is King Manuel, of Portugal, without a kingdom. Beside him is his fiancee, Princess Victoria Augustine, of Hohenzollern. Next her is Queen Amelia, mother of the king, and on the left, Prince William, father of the princess.

PROBE BOMB MYSTERY

Seek Planter of Dynamite for Mayor Gaynor.

New York, August 22.—A piece of bright colored cambric was the principal clue today in the investigation the City Hall bomb mystery. The cambric was wrapped around the four sticks of dynamite found yesterday in an areaway directly below Mayor Gaynor's window. The bomb was anything but a hoax, for the fuse had been lighted and had gone out just before the spark reached the detonator.

An explosion would have caved in the side of the building.

Th detectives, however, could not decide whether the dynamite was meant for the mayor or for some one in th marriage license bureau, or was planted as a protest against the city government in general.

The cambric wrapper directed the search today among Italian workmen employed in blasting out the new subway. A shaft of the subway opens near the city hall. The cambric was a kind that is popular among Italian women of the working class. The dynamite was too carefully arranged to admit a theory that it was dropped by accident.

HIS TRIMMERS WILL WED

New York, August 23.—For one month after Monday "Diamond Jim" Brady will let his finger nails and toe nails grow as nature intended.

After Miss Nellie Kromberg, a Singer building manicure, had declared the millionaire's hands "done" yesterday she confided that on Monday she will be married to Richard W. Schissel, who is "Diamond Jim's chiropodist.

"Mr. Brady introduced us," Miss Kromberg explained. "I used to trim his finger nails and Dick took care of his feet. He has promised me a check for $5,000 as a wedding present. When he made the promise he laughed and said that between the two of us he has been pretty well trimmed."

FIFTY INDIAN MINERS KILLED

Bangalore, India, August 22.—Fifty miners were killed today when the cage in which they were riding in the Mysore gold mine fell to the bottom of the shaft.

93, Calls Hardships Good for a Long Life

London, August 23. — Hardships cause long life. Lord Strathcona, the "grand old man of England and Canada," who celebrated his 93rd birthday recently, made this statement:

"No man's life has been filled with more hardships than mine, and yet I am happy and healthy and believe that I will live to be 100. My early experiences in Canada were filled with the hardest kind of work, and I have never gone out of my way to avoid stress, nor distress either, for that matter."

TELL OF PACIFIC WRECK

Survivors Bring Tales of Loss of Steamship.

Seattle, Wash., August 22.—The first survivors to reach here from the steamship State of California, which sank last Sunday in Gambier Bay, Alaska, after striking an unchartered rock, today told of the death of Mrs. H. C. Riordan, of Chicago, 84 years old, and her daughter, Miss Estella Riordan, a Chicago high school teacher. R. E. Baker, a water tender, who rushed on deck as the cabins filled, found boat number 4 with a few persons in it, among them Mrs. Riordan.

"The water was just up to the boat, but in the excitement it had not been loosened from the fastenings," he said. "I grabbed an axe and cut it loose, and as the steamer sank it floated, but the after-draft sucked it down. I caught a piece of wreckage."

Mrs. Riordan's body was recovered, but that of Miss Riordan is listed among the missing. Baker was picked up by a launch.

BRITISH P. M. G. TO VISIT US

Herbert Louis Samuel Sails for American Trip.

London, August 22.—Herbert Louis Samuel, British postmaster general, sailed from Liverpool today for Quebec. He will make a two months' tour of Canada and also will visit New York and Washington.

NORWAY NAMES WOMAN JUDGE

Spinster of 36 Is Appointed at Hammerfest.

Christiania, August 22.—Norway has its first woman judge. Ruth Sorensen, 36 years old, and unmarried, who qualified as a lawyer in 1900, was appointed yesterday as a justice at Hammerfest.

MISSOURI'S BIG ARMY

Fights for Better Roads Throughout the State.

Kansas City, Mo., August 20.—Enthused by the new spirit of road building in Missouri, thousands of volunteers marched forth from every county in western Missouri this morning to become a part of Gov. Major's army of 350,000, which, in response to his proclamation, began a two days' campaign that was expected to add $1,000,000 in betterments to the public highways of the state.

This, the first state-wide movement in favor of better roads, was expected to be not only an epoch in the development of Missouri, but an example that would be followed by other states and thus lead to a general improvement of highways all over the United States.

"This movement will unite the farm and the market," said the road overseers as a message of encouragement to the workers.

"It will bring the city and the country districts closer together," was the reply of the volunteer laborers.

A spirit of rivalry among the counties, each of which wanted to make the best record during the two days, promised much for the general result. No army ever was better prepared for a campaign than that which marched forth to "pull Missouri out of the mud." Eight thousand road overseers in the state for weeks have been assembling equipment and laying out the work to be done so systematically that every squad of men was put to work without delay or confusion.

Every city, town and hamlet was represented in the movement and in the farming districts nearly every able-bodied man enlisted.

Governor and Mrs. Hodges, of Kansas, came to give their active support to the work. They were the guests of Governor and Mrs. Major. The two governors donned their overalls and setting out from Jefferson City early this morning, were among the first to get on the field of action. Mrs. Hodges aided in serving to the workers fried chicken which had been prepared by Mrs. Major.

Women took an important part in the campaign. The 6,000 members of the Missouri Federation of Women's Clubs throughout the state aided the movement in every way possible and thousands of farmers' wives and other women prepared and served meals.

NAMELESS HERMIT HOLDS SECRET

Recluse in California Lives in One Place for Over Forty Years.

Stanford University, Cal., August 22.—In the hills back of the Stanford university campus, in a secluded spot, lives a hermit whose little home is one of the favorite afternoon excursions of the Stanford students. So carefully tucked away is his humble dwelling that unless previously directed, one would pass it by without notice.

The Hermit is the only style he has in Stanford life, for no one has yet been able to learn his name. He takes great interest in showing his visitors a book of panoramic views of Italy, which, he says, he left 44 years ago to come to California. It is with great pride that he tells that he has stayed in the same place for over 40 years.

Usually the little old man may be found working in his garden or washing his clothes, but he is always willing to pause in his work to extend his hospitality to visitors.

The hut is divided into two rooms; one a bedroom into which he takes no one, while the other is his kitchen and living room. Neatness also prevails in the house. The floors and walls are spotless and dustless. His stove, which might have been new in the early eighties, is kept in the neatest order.

Upon the wall four signs, telling the old man's aversion to tobacco, attract the eye. In four languages, French, Italian, Spanish and English, guests are requested not to smoke. After placing chairs for his guests, he produces a bottle of wine of his own vintage.

After refreshments he questions his visitors of current events in the outside world. He wants to be told of the war between the Italians and the "Barbar" Turks, which he did not know was over until a week ago. Then he tells of his mine hidden back in the hills, in a place of which no one knows.

He shows ore which might contain valuable metals and then produces assay sheets some years old that testify that certain submitted ore assayed from $62 a ton to $122.50 a ton, in all of which silver was the predominating metal, with smaller deposits of gold, lead and copper.

He tells how he has been troubled by members of the Mafia companies, commonly called the black hand, who have attempted to force him to sign over his property to them and show them where the mine is.

As he is hearty and hale, it is a question where he gets sufficient food on which to live. His garden does not produce much and he rarely makes trips to the stores. How he obtains money with which to purchase food is another question.

Many have thought that his mine yields him sufficient and others have thought that he has a hidden fortune and uses the mine as a ruse to keep people from thinking he has such a fortune.

When his visitors are ready to leave he escorts them back to the trail leading to the university campus, descriping in detail how he is going to build a phateau when his mines are developed, and inviting his visitors to return and bring their friends with them.

PETRIFIED WOOD QUARRY

Material for New Building First Thought to Be Rock.

The Sun.

"Near Mumford, in the southwestern corner of Monroe county, New York," said a native of that locality, "is a stone quarry that perhaps has no counterpart in this state or elsewhere.

"A dense growth of cedars northeast of the village grows on a wide and long level of bluish gray muck down into which the prevailing lime rock dips out of sight. The grove and the muck land are on a thick deposit of what appears to be a white rock mottled or streaked with a mixture of green, its appearance having been described as that of huge slices of Roquefort cheese.

"When the idea was advanced that this rock would make a novel building stone and blocks of it were removed from beneath the muck it was found that it came to the surface and with a tendency to crumble, thus presenting additional resemblance to Roquefort cheese and apparently destroying its availability. After a few hours in the sun and wind, however, the rock became hardened to a flintlike consistency, a solidity and toughness not exceeded by the hardest granite.

"The discovery was then made that there was not a particle of basic rock in the deposit at all. It was all made up of fossil vegetable fibers, petrified cedar leaves, branches, twigs, broken bark and even whole stumps and knots, welded and knit together into one dense tangle.

"The theory is that as those parts of cedar trees, the growth of an unknown past, fell one layer upon another into the mucky depths, once the bed of a prehistoric lake, they were saturated with the dampness of the swamp and with the lime held in solution. As the vegetable matter decayed and the water evaporated every line, fiber and grain was preserved by the lime sediment, in time to be turned into the flintiest of limestone."

KING, HUNTING, NEAR DEATH

Italian Monarch Abandons Trip When Rock Falls Killing One.

Rome, August 22.—While Victor Emanuel was hunting chamois near Cuneo, in Piedmont, yesterday, a rock fell, killing one huntsman and injuring another. The king, who is greatly distressed over the accident, has abandoned hunting for the remainder of the year.

JUMP INTO LIFE NETS

Girls, Fire Trapped, Take 60-Foot Leap.

Montreal, August 23.—Driven by fire to the roof of the Rideau shoe manufacturing building in Madison Neuve, a score of employes, including half a dozen girls, were forced to jump 60 feet into life nets. Several were badly bruised, but only one, Patrick Keenan, was seriously injured. All other of the 200 employes escaped in safety. The loss caused by the fire is estimate at $125,000 covered by insurance.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, August 25.—Wheat opened fractionally lower here today on general selling in Chicago and lower cables from Liverpool. Threshing returns from European countries are good and this had the effect of softening the market here. There was only slight demand. Most of the trade was on the selling side. Cash wheat opened off ¼c to $1.01¾.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Aug. 25.	Aug. 23.
Wheat—					
Cash	91¾	....	....	92	92
Sept.	92¼	92¼	92¼	92¼	92½
Dec.	95⅝	96	95⅝	96	96¼
May	1.01½	1.01⅝	1.01½	1.01⅝	1.01⅜
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	75½	75½
Sept.	74¾	75	74¾	75	75
Dec.	69⅝	69¾	69⅝	69¾	69½
May	71¼	71½	71¼	71½	71¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	43½	43½
Sept.	43	....	....	43	43¼
Dec.	46⅛	46⅝	46⅛	46⅝	46⅝
May	49⅛	49⅛	49⅛	49⅛	49¼
Clover seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.00	8.75
Oct.	8.17½	8.17½	7.70	7.80	8.32½
Dec.	8.20	8.20	7.72½	7.80	8.37½
March	8.30	8.30	7.85	7.95	8.52½
Rye—					
No. 3	70	....	....	70	69
Alsike—					
Oct.	11.50	....	....	11.30	11.60
Dec.	11.30	....	....	11.35	11.45
March	11.30	....	....	11.25	11.50
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.62½	2.60
Aug.	2.75	....	....	2.75	2.77½
Sept.	2.75	....	....	2.70	2.75
Oct.	2.75	....	....	2.70	2.75
Dec.	2.82½	....	....	2.72½	2.77½
March	2.60	....	....	2.80	2.85
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	88⅛	87¼	86½	87⅛	87
Dec.	90¼	90½	89⅝	90½	90⅝
May	95	95⅜	94⅝	95⅝	95¼
Corn—					
Sept.	71⅛	72⅜	71½	72⅜	72½
Dec.	68	68½	67⅝	68⅜	68¼
May	69	69¾	69	69¾	69⅜
Oats—					
Sept.	41¼	41⅝	41⅛	41⅝	41⅝
Dec.	44	44⅜	43⅞	44⅝	44⅝
May	47	47¼	46⅝	47¼	47¼
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	90½	90¼
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Sept.	20.90	20.97	20.90	20.97	20.95
Jan.	19.30	19.40	19.30	19.40	19.35
Lard—					
Sept.	11.17	11.17	11.12	11.15	11.20
Oct.	11.27	11.27	11.20	11.20	11.27
Jan.	10.82	10.82	10.80	10.80	10.82
Ribs—					
Sept.	11.40	11.40	11.30	11.37	11.42
Oct.	11.20	11.22	11.15	11.17	11.22
Jan.	10.20	10.25	10.20	10.22	10.25
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	95⅛	....	....	95⅝	95¼
Dec.	....	....	....	98⅝	98⅝
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	87	....	....	87⅝	87⅝
Dec.	90½	....	....	91	91
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	87
Dec.	....	....	....	....	89⅞

Cotton.

New York, August 25.—Cotton futures opened firm; August, 12.05c; September, 11.86c; October, 11.77c; November, 11.80c; December, 11.79c; January, 11.70c; March, 11.75c; May, 11.83c.

Reports of dry weather in the southwest, a bullish private crop report, and indications of alarm abroad caused active buying at the opening of the cotton market this morning. First prices were firm at 11 to 17 points up, and active months sold 21 to 22 points net higher during the first few minutes. This carried October contracts to 11.91c, and while realizing developed around this level offerings were well absorbed. Memphis advices placed the condition of the crop at 69.6 per cent, a deterioration of 10 per cent from the government's figures of last month, and there were private reports indicating a very low condition in Texas and Oklahoma.

Realizing was heavy enough to cause reactions of 5 or 6 points from the best during the middle of the morning and trading became a little less active, but bullish private crop reports continue to come in from both the southwest and Alabama and the market at midday was firm, with prices 16 to 19 points net higher. Estimated receipts today 15,000 bales.

The market became somewhat less active during the early afternoon, but heavy realizing sales were readily absorbed, and prices continued steady on fresh buying or further covering of shorts. Active months ruled about 18 to 20 points net higher. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 12.45c; gulf, 12.70c. Sales, 200 bales. Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: August, 12.20c; September, 12.01c; October, 12.02c; November, 11.85c; December, 11.87c; January, 11.79c; February, 11.81c; March, 11.89c; May, 11.93c.

New York Produce.

New York, August 25.—Flour steady; spring patents, $4.00@4.70; winter straights, $4.10@4.20; winter patents, $4.40@4.60; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.15@4.25. Wheat—Futures dull and easier on fine weather and lower cables; September, 95⅛c. Pork steady; mess, $23.25@23.45; family, $24.50@26.50; short clears, $20.50@22.50. Beef dull; mess, $18.00@19.00; family, $20.00@21.00. Lard steady; middle west, $11.30@11.40. Raw sugar firm; Muscovado, 2.23c; centrifugal, 2.73c; molasses, 2.98c; refined steady; crushed, 5.40c; fine granulated, 4.70c; powdered, 4.80c. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $5.00; bbls., $8.50; cash, $11.00. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. allow quiet; city, 6¼c; country, 6@6⅜c; special, 6⅞c. Hay steady; standard, $1.00@1.05; No. 1, $1.05@1.10; No. 2, 95@$1.00; No. 3, 80@90c. Lead quiet, $4.70. Hides firm; Bogota, 29¾@30¾c; Central America, 29¾c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 29@30c; seconds, 28@29c.

Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white, 28@36c; athered, whites, 23@24c; western gathered, whites, 22@28c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery browns, 30@34c; do. gathered browns, 23@30c. Dressed poultry, dull; fresh killed western chickens, 17@22½c; fowls, 15@19½c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Butter firm; receipts, 7,260 tubs; creamery, extras, 28¾@29c; firsts, 26½@27¾c; seconds, 25@26c; thirds, 23@24c; state dairy, finest, 27½c; good to prime, 25@26½c; common to fair, 23@24½c; process, extras, 25@25½c; firsts, 23½@24½c; seconds, 22@23c; imitation creamery, firsts, 24@25c; factory, June make, firsts, 24c; factory, current make, firsts, 23@23¼c; seconds, 22@22½c; packing stock, June make, No. 2, 22@22½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21@22c; No. 3, 19½@21c. Cheese firm; receipts, 2,296 boxes; state whole milk, white and colored, fresh, specials, 15¼@15½c; average fancy, 15c; fresh, undergrades, 11½@14¼c; skims, 1½@12½c. Eggs steady; receipts, 14,910 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 28@30c; extra firsts, 26@27c; firsts, 24@25c; seconds, 20@23c; thirds and poorer, 16@19c; fresh gathered dirties No. 1, 18@19c; No. 2 and poorer, 16@17½c; fresh gathered checks, good to choice, dry, 16@17c; checks, undergrades, $2.00@4.50.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, August 25.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 30@31½c a pound; prints, 31@31½c firsts, 29@29½c; seconds, 28@28½c; process, extras, 28@28½c; firsts, 27@27½c; dairy, fancy, 27@27½c; do. choice, 22@23c; packing stock, No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 18@19c. Cheese—American, whole milk, new fancy, 16½@17c; choice, 15½@16c; brick, fancy, 17½@18c; choice, 16½@17c; Swiss, fancy open, 20@21c; do. choice, 18@19c; block Swiss, 19@20c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do. choice, 16½@17c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 27½c; firsts, 26½c; current receipts, 24c; do. seconds, 16c a dozen. Poultry—Chickens, alive, 15½@16c a pound; springers, 18@20c a pound; ducks, 12@15c; young geese, 13@15c. Apples, $2.75 a barrel; per bushel, 40@65c. Potatoes—Jersey, 85@90c a bushel; North Carolina sweets, per barrel, $3.25; Virginia sweets, $3.25 a barrel.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, August 25.—Butter, eggs, cheese and poultry unchanged; receipts, 11,631 cases eggs. Potatoes slightly firmer; receipts, 40 cars; Minnesota, 55@68c; Jersey cobblers, 95c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, August 25.—Hogs, receipts 31,000; best light steady; others lower; bulk of sales, $7.90@8.65; light, $8.45@9.25; mixed, $7.65@9.15; heavy, $7.50@8.80; rough, $7.50@7.80; hogs, $4.50@8.50. Cattle, receipts 24,000; steady; beeves, $6.90@9.10; Texas steers, $6.70@7.65; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.80; cows and heifers, $3.50@8.30; calves, $8.00@11.25. Sheep, receipts 35,000; market steady; native, $3.75@4.75; yearlings, $5.25@6.00; lambs, native, $5.75@7.90.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., August 25.—Cattle, receipts 3,300; prime steers, $8.85@9.00; shipping, 18.25@8.75; butchers, $7.00@8.60; cows, $3.50@7.50; bulls, $5.00@7.25; heifers, $6.25@8.25; stock heifers, $5.25@6.00; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@87.00. Veals, 800; $6.00@13.00. Hogs, 9,000; heavy, $9.25@9.50; mixed, $9.60@9.70; yorkers, $9.50@9.75; pigs, $9.25@9.50; roughs, $8.00@8.25; stags, $7.00@7.50; dairies, $9.00@9.60. Sheep and lambs, 7,000; lambs, $5.50@8.15; a few, $8.25; yearlings, $4.50@6.50; wethers, $5.25@5.50; ewes, $2.50@5.00; sheep, mixed, $4.75@5.25.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, August 25.—Catle receipts, 400; market 10 cents higher. Veal calves receipts, 300; market 25c higher; good to choice, $10.50@10.75. Sheep and lambs receipts, 1,100; sheep steady; lambs 15c higher; choice spring lambs, $7.50@7.65. Hogs receipts, 3,000; market steady; heavies, $9.00; mediums, yorkers and light yorkers, $9.60; pigs, $9.25; roughs, $7.90; stags, $7.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, August 25.—Cattle—Receipts 2,200; market lower; heavy steers, $8.50@8.85; fat steers, $8.00@8.50; fair steers, $6.30@6.65; heifers, $7.65@7.90; fat cows, $6.75@7.25; fair cows, $3.40@4.80; butcher bulls, $6.90@7.15; milch cows, $50@85. Hogs—Receipts, 6,500; market steady; prime heavies, $9.00@9.10; heavy mixed, $9.45; mediums, heavy Yorkers and light Yorkers, $9.80; pigs, $9.00@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,000; market higher; prime wethers, $5.25; choice lambs, $8.10. Calves—Receipts, 600; market higher; good to choice veals, $8.00@12.00.

BIBLE RUINS ARE IDENTIFIED

German Excavations at Babylon Uncovering That Lost City of Old.

The excavations in the mound of Amran illustrates the wonderfully patient work of the Germans. Here 40 feet beneath the surface of the mound was discovered the famous temple of Belshazzar, which was one of the wonders of the ancient world.

The walls have disappeared, only its foundations remaining; but from them the entire plan of the building is distinct. There were the outer and inner courts, and the innermost shrine or the holy of holies, where the image of the great god stood.

About the outer court were the chambers for the priests, and secret passageways led to the shrine. Running from the temple into the city was a paved street, the Street of Daniel, as the Germans have called it, without any special reason for so doing. Imagine a hole nearly an acre in extent, dug by hand down to the depth of 40 feet, and you will understand the labor which the discovery of this temple has cost the Germans.

But the reward has been sufficient. Now we know the plan of the greatest temple of Babylon; we can reconstruct the forms of the Babylonian worship, which closely resembles those of the Hebrews; we have learned more of the life of the Jews whom Nebuchadnezzar carried from Jerusalem, the new chapters are added to sacred history. One little barrel-shaped object, covered with writing, coming from Cyrus, tells how Babylon fell.

About Your Own Vigor
SENT FREE TO MEN

MR. READER:

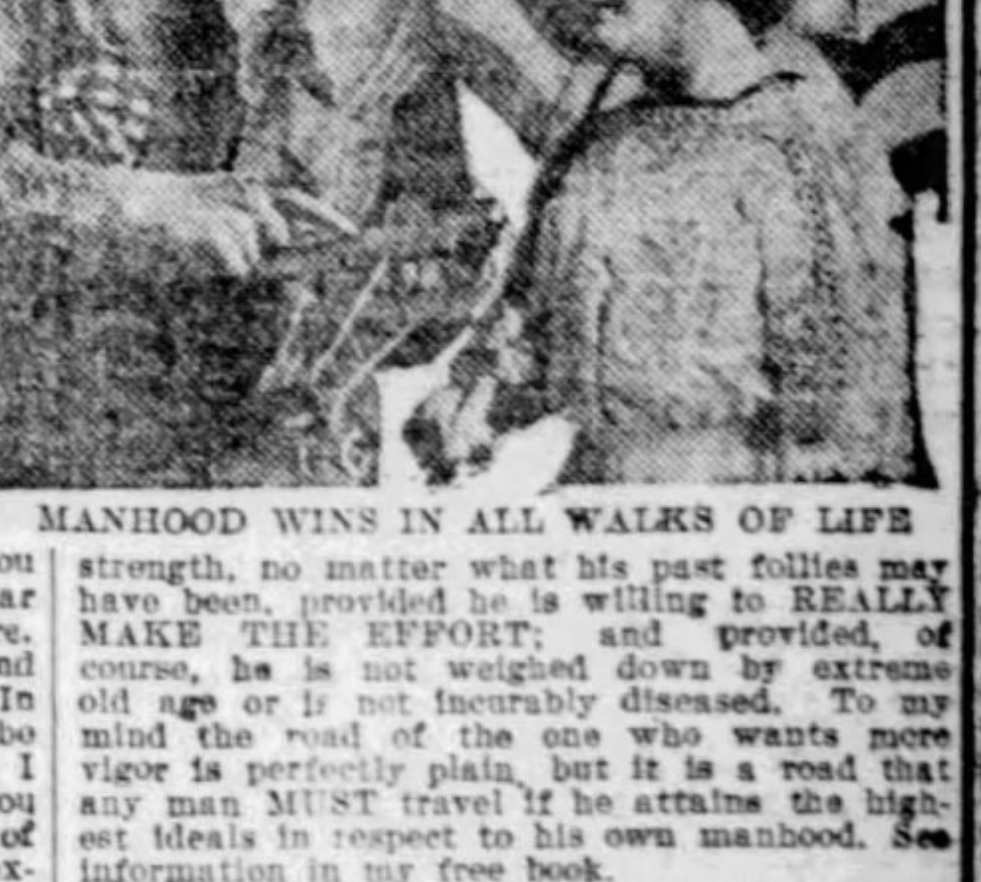
Here is something I have to offer you absolutely for nothing—a little private book of special information about the legitimate uses and unnatural abuses of manly vigor; about the preservation of manly strength and its possible self-restoration; an illustrated pocket compendium of 8,000 words, 72 pages and 30 half-tone photograph reproductions—which I am very pleased to send by mail, absolutely free of charge, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man, young or elderly, single or married, who writes for it.

Over a million of these books have been thus sent to aplicants all over the world since my free offer first appeared. Publishers are charging as much as $2 for books on sex subjects, while my book is free. Therefore, reader, if you would like a great fund of inside information relating directly to the subject of manly vigor, all put in perfectly plain, easy-to-read language, with many hints that you can surely apply to your own self, no matter how strong you may be, or how nervous or rundown you may be—if you want to know the facts about this particular subject, given to you without a single scare, then fill in the coupon below, send to me and receive my book, sealed, by return mail. In one part of this little publication I describe a mechanical invention of my own, which I call the SANDEN vitalizer, something you wear at night as an aid to the restoration of lost or waning strength; but you are not expected to get one of these appliances unless you decide for yourself that you want one. The book is complete, and there is absolutely nothing you are required to buy or pay, either now or in the future. Therefore, please send your name and address today.

SANDEN, Author.

MANHOOD! The quality which rules the world today. My friend, there never was a time in the history of the human race when real, sturdy manhood, manly vigor and manly courage counted for as much as they do now, this very minute. No matter what your years, whether you are 20 or 60, you must be either entirely in the race or entirely out of it. It is invariably the fellow who proves up strongest in this human strength that forges to the front, while weaklings stand aside; it is he also who is in most demand and most sought after by women and men of his community, simply because he radiates that marvelous magnetic influence which only an abundant vigor and rugged manly strength can radiate. I believe any man can hope to completely develop or restore this same vigor or manly strength, no matter what his past follies may have been, provided he is willing to REALLY MAKE THE EFFORT; and provided, of course, he is not weighed down by extreme old age or is not incurably diseased. To my mind the road of the one who wants more vigor is perfectly plain, but it is a road that any man MUST travel if he attains the highest ideals in respect to his own manhood. See information in my free book.

As to the SANDEN Vitalizer, previously mentioned, will say it is a little mechanical appliance, weighing but a few ounces, which you wear at night. This Vitalizer generates and sends forth a certain soft, penetrating force which I call Vitality. It drives this Vitality into your nerves, blood, muscles and organs as you sleep. It is quieting to the nervous system—or, at least, so users say. Men write that it takes pain out of the back often at once and restores vitality in 90 days. Remember, the general information of the free book is independent of this Vitalizer, and you are not expected to get one of these little appliances unless you want to. You can write me later as to what you so desire. With special attachments, my Vitalizer is used by women as well as men for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc. If you live in or near this city I should be most pleased to have you call in person at my office where you may see and test the Vitalizer free of charge. Hours—9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Or if inconvenient to call, do not fail to write for the free booklet.



MANHOOD WINS IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE

TO GET FREE BOOK PLEASE USE COUPON

If you live too far to call, or if you cannot call, please fill in the coupon below and send it to me. You will receive free, sealed, by return mail, my 72-page illustrated book, containing 8,000 words, a complete compendium of useful information for men, young or elderly, single or married, who want the truth about the subject of vital strength, its preservation, its possible self-restoration and its legitimate uses and wanton abuses. You get it all free.

T. B. Sanden Co., 1261 Broadway,
near 31st St., New York:

Dear Sirs—Please forward me your book as advertised, free, sealed.

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ADDRESS ....

HUERTA WIRES WILSON TO HOLD OFF MESSAGE

BULLETIN.

Mexico City, August 26.—John Lind, the personal representative of President Wilson, left here today for Vera Cruz. He is accompanied by Luis D'Antin, an attache of the American embassy.

The understanding here is that from Vera Cruz Mr. Lind will continue his journey to Washington.

Washington, August 26.—Eleventh hour developments in the Mexican situation today postponed delivery of President Wilson's special message to congress until Wednesday and indicated that the Huerta government, after all, might withdraw or modify its rejection of the proposals of the United States.

At the request of Senor Gamboa, Mexican minister of foreign affairs, which was based upon supplementary suggestions by John Lind, advisor to the American embassy in Mexico City, President Wilson consented to postpone his address to congress until 1 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

It was officially stated in that connection that in no case would the United States withdraw from the basic principles of its position paramount among which is a consistent refusal to recognize Huerta.

Official announcement was made of the original proposals by the United States presented to Huerta by Mr. Lind. They were:

1—Cessation of hostilities and a definite armistice.

2—An early and free election.

3—Huerta to bind himself not to be a candidate.

4—Agreement by all parties to abide by the results of the election.

Upon these proposals the Huerta government at the last moment asked further time for consideration and upon certain supplementary suggestions by Mr. Lind, the nature of which is not being divulged here, the request for postponement was made.

White House officials positively stated that Mr. Lind had not been recalled from Mexico City, and added that if he had left for Vera Cruz it would be for only a short visit. He is expected to return to Mexico City to continue the negotiations.

Preparations at the capitol, hurriedly made for a joint session of the house and senate, were called off.

Persident Wilson's message, a document of about 4,000 words, was locked up in the White House vaults awaiting the net developments. It is generally understood that the message is very kind in tone toward Mexico, outlines the American government's position, expresses generous friendship for the Mexican people and defines the reasons for insisting upon elections and the elimination of Huerta. Some of the message is based upon precedent set during the administration of President Hayes when Porfirio Diaz became president of Mexico.

The expression of the American policy follows a long and unusual effort to persuade the de facto authorities in Mexico City to suspend hostilities, convokes a constitutional election and to secure freedom of choice by eliminating the present ruler—Victoriano Huerta.

In view of the rejection of those suggestions the United States has not felt compelled to emphasize its ideas by arms but, having obtained the moral support of the civilized world, the American government has decided to pursue a policy of absolute non-interference. From the first it has realized that only two alternatives of policy were before it—friendly mediation or armed intervention.

The one has failed, and the other in the opinion of administration officials, is not called for by any existing emergency. The United States, therefore, will remain aloof, hoping that moral suasion eventually will prevail. Arms will be denied all warring factions. Americans will be assisted to leave trouble zones, and the United States will patiently await the establishment of a secure, stable, and constitutional government before extending recognition.

MORE WHEAT THIS YEAR, FIGURES SAY

Increase of 3.9 Per Cent in Principal Producing Countries.

Washington, August 26.—An increase of 3.9 per cent in the production of wheat in the principal wheat-producing countries of the northern hemisphere is reported by cable to the United States department of agriculture by the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome, Italy.

Figures for the crops reported are: Wheat—Preliminary figures of production this year are: In Prussia, 94,106,000 bushels; Russia 812,541,000 bushels.

In the following named coutries the total production is estimated at 2,684,000,000 bushels, which is 3.9 per cent more than was produced in the same countries last year: Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, Spain, Italy, Luxemburg, Russia, Switzerland, United States, Canada (winter wheat), India, Japan, Algeria, Tunis, Prussia, England, Wales, Hungary (excluding Croatia and Slavonia.)

Rye—Preliminary figures of production in Russia are 895,084,000 bushels. The total production in the following named countries is estimated at 1,408,000,000 bushels, which is 8.8 per cent less than was produced in same countries last year: Belgium, Bulgaria, Denmark, Spain, Italy, Luxemburg, Russia, Switzerland, United States, Prussia and Hungary (excluding Croatia and Slavonia.)

Barley—Preliminary figures of production in Prussia are 80,386,000 bushels. The total production in the wheat countries named above, excluding Canada and India, is estimated at 1,144,000 bushels, which is .6 per cent more than was produced in the same countries last year.

Oats—Preliminary figures of production in Prussia are 398,224,000 bushels; Russia 1,073,234 bushels. The total production in the barely countries named above is 2,898,000,000 bushels, which is 10.3 per cent less than the same countries produced last year.

Flaxseed—The total production in Belgium, Spain, United States, India and Japan combined is given as 442,000,000 bushels, which is 22.8 per cent less than the same countries produced last year.

CROWD IN CHEERS AS MAN'S GUILTY

Approve Verdict of Jury in Case of Atlantan Who Killed Girl.

BULLETIN.

Atlanta, Ga. August 26.—A sentence of death today was pronounced upon Leo K. Frank, convicted yesterday of murdering Mary Phagan. His execution was set for October 10.

Atlanta, Ga., August 26.—Leo. M. Frank, superintendent of the National Pencil Co. and one of the best known young business men in Atlanta, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock was found guilty by a jury of the charge of murdering Mary Phagan, 15, one of his employes, and leaving her body in the basement of his factory, Saturday night, April 26.

In dead silence the verdict was read in the court room, but once the crowd poured outside, where hundreds of others were waiting, wild scenes were enacted. Cheers rent the air. When the jurymen appeared they were cheered madly and many of them were hoisted upon the shoulders of the crowd. Mounted policemen were forced to charge the crowd to disperse it.

Just before the case went to the jury, the defense moved for a mistrial on the grounds that the crowds repeatedly had cheered the solicitor general, that the jury had heard this applause and, as a result, it was impossible for Frank to have a fair trial. The judge overruled the motion.

It was alleged that Mary Phagan was strangled to death, and also criminally assaulted, but only the charge of murder was brought in the indictment against Frank. The case was continued more than four weeks and cost the state $10,000. The solicitor's speech occupied more than nine hours.

Since the trial began the grandmother of Mary Phagan has died, her death being largely attributed to the excitement of the trial. The case has been marked by the daily presence of Mrs. Frank, Leo's wife; Mrs. Rea Frank, his mother, of Brooklyn, and character witnesses from Brooklyn, Cornell university and Pittsburg.

THAW'S PERSONAL ESTATE IS NOW WORTH $602,122

Pittsburg, August 23.—It became known here yesterday that the orphans' court of Allegheny county is to decide during the September term whether Harry Thaw will receive the income from his father's estate, which since 1908 has been accumulating in the vaults of the Fidelity Trust Co.

In the first disposition of the estate the executors gave him $144,625. The accumulated income now amounts to $160,780, and the remainder of his estate now amounts to $443,342.71, making a total of $604,122.

Thaw recently demanded $30,000 from the trust company and Judge Miller has ordered the company to show cause why the money should not be paid.

AGED PILOT ON NEW SEAS

After 60 Years Through Hell Gate He Marries.

New York, August 26.—With a record of nearly 60 years as a pilot through Hell Gate, during which he took over 15,000 vessels through that tortuous channel, George W. Horton, at the age of 86 years, decided to attempt the matrimonial seas and in September, 1912, he was secretly married in Canada to Miss Alice Muzzey McCaslin, of Painesville, Ohio. The fact of his marriage just becomes public together with the news that at White Plains yesterday Supreme Justice Mills appointed a commission to inquire into the aged pilot's sanity.

The petitioner in the action is Mrs. Jane Ann Dickie, a daughter, who alleges that he owes her $40,000. Horton, who is now in Ohio, has replied in denial of the statement made by his daughter. In telling of his love affair he says he met Miss McCaslin in Thomasville, Ga., eleven years ago, when he first proposed marriage. She refused, but he told her to let him know if she changed her mind, and she did so after waiting ten years.

MEXICANS KILL AMERICAN

Lumber Man Is Slain by Federal Soldiers.

Buffalo, N. Y., August 25.—Edmund Hayes, Jr., who was shot and instantly killed by Mexican federals at Madera under command of Francisco Cordova, and whose death Secretary of State Bryan has ordered the American consul at Chihuahua to investigate, was a nephew of General Edmund Hayes of this city. Hayes was the son of Mellen Hayes, of Framington, Maine, and was 28 years old. He engaged in the lumber business and, although he was employed as timekeeper at the plant of the Madera Lumber company, is said to have been deeply interested in the concern.

U. S. Warrior Will Tell of Balkan Experence

GEN. NELSON A. MILES

New Yory. August 22.—General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., retired, was due to arrive August 20 from England. Interest in his return was increased by reason of his defense of the Bulgarians in their recent fight against the Servians and Greeks. General Miles was traveling in the Bulkan peninsula when he was detained at Sofia, the capital of Bulgaria, by the siege of the other allies. When peace was declared he was able to proceed to London and declared the Bulgarians, contrary to report, were hardy, brave and patriotic. He blames Europe for stirring up trouble.

TO SEE KAISER PLAY AT WAR

Greek King and Gen. Wood, of U. S. A., to Be Guests.

Berlin, August 25.—King Constantine of Greece, who led his troops victoriously during the Balkan war, is probably to attend the mimic war of the German army during the grand maneuvers in September. The date of King Constantine's visit has **not yet** been fixed, but Emperor William is anxious to have his brother-in-law as his guest, together with Major General Leonard Wood, chief of staff of the United States army, and other distinguished military leaders.

King Constantine received his military training in Germany and has many friends in the German army. His wife, Queen Sophie of Greece, is the emperor's sister.

MUST FACE FOURTH TRIAL

Kansas City Physician to Defend Life Again.

Kansas City, August 25.—D. B. Clarke Hyde must face a jury for the fourth time on the charge of murdering Col. Thomas H. Swope, millionaire philanthropist of this city.

This was decided Saturday when the county court notified Floyd E. Jacobs, prosecuting attorney, that the county would supply the money necessary to pay the expenses of the prosecution.

Prosecutor Jacobs recently notified the court that unless the county furnished the necessary funds the state would have to abandon the case against the physician.

GLYNN CALLED REAL GOVERNOR

Trustees of Public Buildings Designate Executive Chambers.

Albany, N. Y., August 21.—Martin H. Glynn was recognized officially as acting governor of New York state by the boad of trustees of public buildings late yesterday when new rooms in the capitol were designated as the "executive chamber" for his use. The assembly parlor and a committee room were set aside as the acting governor's quarters. They are situated on the third floor while the executive offices to which Gov. Sulzer still clings are on the floor below.

As his first act after moving into the new offices, Glynn issued a statement outlining his policy. In part the statement says:

"I do not intend to employ a temporary occupancy of the governorship for the purpose of partisan warfare.

"Under me, as acting governor, there will be no political earthquakes and no factional reprisals.

"I have no intention of removing departmental heads for mere political reasons.

"I propose to discharge my sworn obligations for the best interest of the public.

"I ask the hearty co-operation of all state officials and all good citizens to help bring order out of chaos in the state government until the court of impeachment shall have rendered a verdict.

"No act of mine will compound the present confusion. Official chaos must end and the affairs of the state proceed as if no impeachment proceedings were pending. Until the court of impeachment renders its decision I intend to do only such things as may be necessary for the smooth running of the business of the state."

An immediate clash of authority between the rival governors may follow Glynn's action. He announced he will call upon the executive clerical staff which so far has remained loyal to Gov. Sulzer, for any service which may be needed. As an attempt at dismissal will follow the refusal of any employe to obey either claimant of the governorship it is predicted that a conflict which offers possibilities of bringing the situation to a head may be precipitated at any time.

MORE MINING AT CALUMET

But Strikers Deny Backbone of Strike Is Broken.

Calumet, Mich., August 25.—Mining operations were started at the Isle Royale mine, a subsidiary of the Calumet and Hecla, in No. 2 shaft today. Mining is now under way in 12 shafts in the strike district and preparations are being made for additional work. The Calumet and Hecla plans to start No. 13 shaft this week, making nine in operation at this property. The strikers claim, however, that mining under way is unimportant and deny **that the backbone of the strike is broken.**

BANKERS TO URGE NEW AMENDMENTS

Make Four Proposals for Changes in Glass-Owen Currency Bill.

Chicago, August 23.—When the committee on resolutions of the meeting of bankers to discuss a currency bill resumed its work today there was little prospect that it would be able to report its findings until afternoon. It was said that the committee had agreed to suggest certain amendments to the Glass-Owen bill as follows:

1. Eliminating the comptroller of the currency and the secretary of agriculture from the federal reserve board and fixing the personnel of the board at seven members, compose of the secretary of the treasury, three members appointed by the President of the United States, and three members chosen by the bankers.
2. Removing the management of federal reserve banks from politics by limiting the powers of the federal agent of chairman of the board and clothing the bankers' advisory board with a veto power.
3. Making membership of national banks in the federal reserve banks voluntary instead of compulsory.
4. Limiting the number of central reserve banks to five instead of 12, as provided in the bill.

Will Push Amendments.

It is regarded as probable that the meeting will result in the selection of a committee to go to Washington in the interests of the amendments which the bankers expect to agree upon before adjournment.

George M. Reynolds, of Chicago, a member of the resolutions committee, said in talking with a number of bankers and newspaper men before his committee convened, that the issue of treasury notes as contemplated by the Glass-Owen bill and sanctioned by Secretary of State Bryan, in a letter yesterday, was regarded as a near approach to fiat money.

"I suggested to Mr. Bryan when I was in Washington that in case of war with Mexico he might test the scheme by paying the soldiers with these notes," said Mr. Reynolds.

Country Bankers Heard.

Country bankers addressed the meeting in oposition to the authorization of federal reserve banks to act as clearing houses, as they said it would deprive the banks of large sums in exchange charges for the cashing of checks, and would facilitate "kiting." George W. Rodgers, of Little Rock, Ark., declared that country bankers would rather have no currency law at all than one containing the objectionable clause. Chairman A. Barton Hepburn, of New York, declared that this feature of the bill was of great importance to bankers and should be eliminated. W. T. Fenton, Chicago, declared that this clause was objected to by city banks also and that they were not responsible for its appearance in the bill. Festus J. Wade, of St. Louis, expressed the opinion that the clause would benefit country banks, and that there would be no more kiting of checks than there is at present. Others were heard on the subject, and a radical difference of opinion developed.

DEATH VALLEY SCOTTY SUES

Miner Wants $50,000 for Chamber of Mines Bulletin.

Los Angeles, August 25.—Charging that his character had been defamed, Walter Scott, picturesquely known as "Death Valley Scotty," has brought suit for $50,000 damages against the Los Angeles Chamber of Mines and Oil, Russ Every, S. E. Vermilyea, W. J. Kennedy and G. M. Swindel.

Scott bases his action upon a bulletin issued by the Chamber of Mines and Oil in which reference was made to his property and business tactics.

To Inquire Into Reported Balkan Atrocities

DR. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER
PHOTO © BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

New York, August 23.—Through the personal efforts of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia college, the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace has appointed a commission to conduct an impartial and independent inquiry into the massacres and atrocities in the Balkans. The commission will also determine what have been the economic consequences of the war. The members are Professor Samuel Train Dutton, of Columbia University; H. N. Brailsford, of England; Deputy Godard, of France; Paul N. Milukoff, an editor and leader of the Constitutional Democratsc in the Russian duma; Professor Payskowski, of Berlin University, and Professor Redlich of Vienna University.

To Fulfill Party Plans in Islands

F. B. HARRISON.

Washington, August 25.—Francis Burton Harrison, representative in congress from the Twentieth New York district, was selected to be governor general of the Philippines. Mr. Harrison is a member of the ways and means committee of the house and has played a prominent part in the two revisions of the tariff which have been prepared by that committee in the last three years.

The service to which Mr. Harrison has been called is all the more important because of the pledge in the Democratic platform of Philippine independence. Mr. Harrison was born Dec. 18, 1877, in New York city, was graduated from Yale in 1895 and later received the degree of LL. B. from the New York law school, where he was an instructor from 1897 to 1899. In 1898 he was admitted to the bar.

38,000 CATTLE IN ONE DAY

New Record for Receipts in Kansas City Stock Yards.

Kansas City, August 25.—Thirty-eight thousand cattle were received today at the Kansas City stockyards, the greatest single day's receipts in the history of the yards. The heavy shipments, according to stock men, were caused by shriveled pastures and scarcity of water, due to the recent drought. Fed cattle continued to hold their own on the market, but grass stock was from 25 to 35 cents lower.

INDICTMENT FOR TAMMANY BOSS

Leader of Sulzer Forces Springs Sensation—Hints of Fiendish Crimes.

New York, August 25.—The indictment of Charles Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, Aaron J. Levy, leader of the Democratic majority in the assembly and Senator James F. Frawley, chairman of the committee which is investigating Gov. Sulzer's campaign contributions, has been requested to report of the district attorneys of New York and Albany counties by Lynn J. Arnold, of Albany, an ardent Sulzer supporter.

The indictment of the three leaders is asked on statements of many persons presented by Judge Arnold to the district attorneys, regarding an alleged conspiracy to put Sulzer out of the governor's chair. In so announcing, Judge Arnold repeated his declaration that money had been freely used to accomplish this result.

Judge Arnold, who is publisher of the Knickerbocker Press of Albany, said today:

"My newspaper has been friendly to Sulzer in this fight because we thought he was not getting a square deal. Because of this friendliness, many persons have written to us and called at our office to tell us what they knew of a plot on the part of certain men whom I cannot name now, to disgrace Sulzer and put him out of the governor's chair.

Evidence Called Enough.

"This evidence has been placed before competent lawyers, and they believe with me that it is sufficient to warrant indictments in connection with the impeachment proceedings. As an instance of the number of men who are ready to testify, I will say that 10 men came into our office Saturday afternoon with evidence relating to this plot. We believe that it is amply strong to warrant the indictment of Murphy, Levy and Frawley and others. I cannot say how many others now, nor can I tell the nature of the charges.

"They go to show, however, that there was a conspiracy and a plot against Sulzer. More than that, they tend to prove a fiendish crime far greater than that. I cannot say now, in the present unsettled state of affairs, what this crime is. Suffice it to say that it was fiendish—nothing short of it.

"This evidence, in part, is already in the hands of District Attorney Whitman, and the district attorney of Albany county. They are considering it. What they think of it I am not at liberty to say. They will have more of it soon."

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Be a detective—Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over the world. Free particulars. National Detective Agency, Dept. Y-86, Chicago.

$10 per 100 upward paid tacking signs, distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. E. Shepard, Lebanon, N. H.

Government Jobs--- Railway Mail Clerks, City carriers, postoffice clerks. Large salaries. Short hours. Examinations everywhere coming. Specimen questions free. Franklin Institute, Desk 72, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Girls and women; steady work, $1 a day while learning; experienced help earn $1.50, $1.75 to $2 a day; board and room $3 per week; large, well lighted factory; write or come. Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Mich.

$10 per 50 at home embroidering corner ladies' handkerchiefs. Spare time or steady. 25c for package samples, lessons, advice. Any distance, postpaid. Arabian Supply Co., Cleveland, O.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

86 acres in Calhoun county, Mich. Two miles by electric cars from county seat. Burr-oak soil; good ten room house; two barns and all improvements. 70 acres plow land; rest wooded pasture with running water. A bargain for quick sale. Write owner, W. W. Lord, Marshall, Michigan.

HELP WANTED.

Women and Men: Get Government Jobs $65 $150 month; steady work; thousands of appo ments coming; "pull" unnecessary. Write imme diate for list of positions open. Franklin Insti tute, Dept. S. 31, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS.

Hundreds make $50--$75 weekly selling gua anteed Hosiery for largest manufacturer America. Why not you? Complete outfit fre Write quick to our city office. Madison Hosie Mills, 486 Broadway, New York city.

WANTED—Hustling man or woman each locality, 18 to 50 years, to introdu our Sick and Accident and Life Insuran Membership. All or part time. $50 to $1 a month. Valuable prize free to first ac ceptance from each place. Write quick. B A8-293, Covington, Ky.

Men, Women, Sell Akos. Leave on Trial. Tri is sale. Big pay. Credit and freight allow Sample free. Horner, Mfg., 526 Pittsburg, P

Agents--- Something New --- Fastest Sellers quickest repeater on market; permanent, profi ble business; good for nice weekly wages. Wri for particulars. Bacorn Co., Elmira, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SONGS—POEMS. Don't waste your mone Write for the best legitimate proposition e offered song poems and music writers. J. Minnick Co., Inc., Publishers, 49-J, West 2 Street, New York City.

SONG POEMS published free or sold for ca Mss. Sales Co., 57-H, W. 28th St., New York C

Eternal Life; how secured; Gospel Apostle John, with notes, 10c. Necromancy based on delusion that man has immortal s Address C. Van Allen, 1630 Rutherford Ave., Pittsburg, P

Gold Filled Watches sold on weekly pa ments of 25c. Particulars free. Burkhard Co., Butler, P

Poem Thaw Wrote While in Matteawan

The following verses were written by Harry Kendall Thaw in his room at Matteawan and found in the waste paper basket beside his reading table last December:

"There are lights aflame on Broadway,
  There are hopes and lives undone;
There are debts of sin no man can pay
  And Broadway hates the sun.

"There are vain regrets on Broadway,
  There are secret sighs and tears.
For one must smile as well as pray,
  And the weakling meets with jeers."

COLORED MAN LIBRARIAN

Charleston, W. Va., August 5.—Announcement was made today of the appointment by Governor Hatfield, of W. W. Sanders, of Welch, W. Va., to be state librarian. Sanders is a colored man.

DISINFECTION ON THE FARM

Disinfection on the farm is such an obviously proper thing that it would seem hardly needful to issue special agricultural bulletins on the subject. However, there comes from the agricultural experiment station of the University of California a special pronouncement declaring that most of the diseases of live stock can be prevented by thorough disinfection. The salient points in this bulletin are given below:

By C. M. Haring.

Clean the stable and corrals thoroughly. Cleanliness is an important adjunct to the work of disinfection. The proper cleaning of the stable would include the removal of all manure; the removal of all feed and piles of foreign material where disinfection is to be applied; the removal of rotten woodwork and loose boards, especially of the floors; the sprinkling of the floor and dirty surfaces with a disinfectant to lay the dust, and the sweeping of the ceilings, walls and floors thoroughly; the removal of all dried accumulations of foreign material about the mangers, floors and drains.

In dairy barns it is especially important to scrape the side walls in order to remove all manure; special attention should always be given to the feed boxes, mangers and water troughs, as it is through these that the infecting material of tuberculosis, especially, is most apt to be carried from the diseased to the healthy animal, In the proper disinfection of cow yards after removing all particles of manure, the surface can be made safe with slight expense by burning over the surface with a thin layer of straw or other cheap material, followed by plowing under the top soil.

Permit the entrance of a plentiful amount of light. Strong sunlight is a natural germ destroyer, providing the sun shines directly upon the infecting material sufficiently to dry it completely. These organisms are destroyed by less intense light, but, of course, more slowly than where direct sunlight is possible, consequently bacteria live for long periods in dark places.

Apply chemical disinfectants. After the stable and yards have been treated as recommended above, they are ready for the application of chemical disinfectants. These are substances which poison the bacteria which are apt to be very numerous where an infectious disease exists. Many different disinfectants can be used, but we limit ourselves here to the use of two preparations, corrosive sublimate and compound solution of cresol, which are among the most active in their value for the destruction of these organisms. These materials are cheap and obtainable at any drug store.

Some Things to Use.

Bichloride of mercury, or corrosive sublimate. This is a most active germicide in one-tenth per cent solution. It has the advantage over cresol for use in a dairy stable on account of it being odorless. This substance is very poisonous when taken internally and must be used with great care. Before it is applied it must be dissolved in water in the proportion of one part to 1,000, when purchased in the powdered or crystal form. Corrosive sublimate is dispensed by druggists in tablets which dissolve readily in cold water. Tablets colored blue are preferable, as they color the water and lessen the danger of accidental poisoning. Directions for using the tablets in a 1 to 1,000 per cent solution are usually printed on the package in which the tablets are dispensed. One ounce of corrosive sublimate crystals dissolved in eight gallons of water makes a solution of the proper strength. In making this solution the corrosive sublimate crystals should be dissolved in one gallon of hot water and then mixed with enough cold water to make eight gallons. It corrodes metal, hence the solution should be kept in a wooden tub or earthenware crock.

Compound solution of cresol, compound solution of cresol (liquor cresolis compocitus or lysol), now recognized by the U. S. Pharmacopoeia as an official preparation, is composed of equal parts of cresol (U. S. P.) and linseed oil-potash soap. It is an efficient disinfectant in a 4 per cent solution when applied to infected stable surfaces and has the advantage of mixing readily with water.

Coal tar products similar to the above cresol preparations, which are sold under various trade names, are usually satisfactory when used in sufficient strength. As stable disinfectants such dips should be used in sufficient strength to insure a cresylic acid solution of at least 2 per cent.

Mention of carbolic acid is omitted in this circular because the cresol preparations are cheaper than the pure carbolic acid and not so poisonous. Crude carbolic acid varies so in strength that it is not to be depended upon.

Many of the commercial disinfectants are inefficient unless used in considerable strength.

Chemical disinfectants in ordinary strength are inefficient in anthrax, black-leg and hog cholera. Fire, formaldehyde in 10 per cent solution, concentrated mineral acids and the cresol or other strong preparation, undiluted, are the only disinfectants that can be depended upon.

Disinfectants cannot destroy germs if they do not come into direct contact with them. Disinfectants should be applied in sufficient quantity to thoroughly saturate the surfaces, after the adhering particles of dirt are removed. In the application of the disinfectant in cow stables it is well to use a broom or stiff brush and thoroughly scrub the floor, feed troughs, stanchions and lower parts of the walls. The solution can be applied to the ceilings and upper parts of the side walls with a spray pump, and must be carried into any crevice and recess into which dirt can enter.

After disinfecting, whitewash the stable. Although whitewash is not an active disinfectant, it is an excellent purifier and should in all cases be used in stables after they have been thoroughly cleansed and disinfected with other agents. Hot whitewash for this purpose is better than cold. If chloride of lime is added to whitewash in the proportion of four ounces to the gallon, the value of this application is greatly increased. It is advisable to whitewash cow stables frequently, at least once in six months, and better every three months where diseased animals have been kept.

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CUP RACE IS SIGNED UP

Contract for Lipton Attempt Are All Complete.

New York, August 23.—Contracts between the New York Yacht Club and Royal Ulster Yacht Club for next year's race for the America's cup have been signed, sealed and delivered, and now nothing stands in the way of the contest.

The official announcement to the effect will be made in a day or two.

The New York club is going ahead with its plans for the defense of the cup and announcement will also soon be made as to the size of the boat which will meet Sir Thomas Lipton's 75 footer, Shamrock IV., as well as the owner or owners of the boat or boats to be built to meet her. That Lipton will be met with a yacht of the same size as his own is believed to be a certainty and that there will be at least three yachts striving in trial races for the honor of defending is also practically assured.

MAN KILLS HIS RESCUER

Victim of Boat Accident Aims Rifle at Heart.

Taylorsport, Ky., August 25—Within a short time after he had saved Lewis Phillips from drowning, William Zurelbry, one of the oldest citizens of Taylorsport, was shot and killed by the man whom he had rescued late last night.

Phillips and several other men were rowing across the Ohio riven when their skiff upset. Phillips was unable to swim and Zurelbry who saw the accident, plunged into the river and brought him ashore.

Shortly afterward, is was said, Phillips entered the home of Zurelbry with a rifle. He asked Zurelbry if he was the man who saved him, and, being answered in the affirmative, aimed the weapon and shot the old man through the heart.

WILL COIN GOLD RESERVE

Bank of France to Mint $600,000,000.

Paris, August 25.—The Bank of France has decided to strike into coin the whole of its gold metal reserve, amounting to $600,000,000.

The decision of the bank was caused by the recent gold crisis in Europe and the fact that foreign banks, in troublesome times, do not like to take gold in the form of bars. At the rate at which the gold is being minted, about 85,000 20 franc gold pieces a day, it will take at least two years for the whole of the reserve to be coined.

GIRL SITS ON NEEDLE, DIES

Young Saginaw Miss Develops Blood Poisoning.

Saginaw, Mich., August 25.—Edith Overton, 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Overton, died from blood poisoning caused by accidentally sitting on a needle on July 14.